Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1911 Vol. 41. No. 10.

TRAIN KILLS 2 HORSES DRIVER ESCAPES UNHURT

B. C. R. Passenger Engine Strikes Team of Philip Resides.

ANIMALS CUT TO PIECES

Thrilling Accident Near Walker's Lime Kilns, Buffalo Run, Monday—Did not Hear Engine Whistle at Dangerous Grade Crossing.

Philip Resides, who lives on the Resides homestead, located on Muncy mountain, up from Walker's lime kilns, met with a serious railroad accident on Monday morning, about 8.30 o'clock, in which his team of horses were instantly killed, and he, had a miracuous escaped from a frightful death.

He was assisting George Hastings, of near Steven's lime kilns, baling hay, and started to the creek with the water tank, connected with the engine, for the purpose of filling it. The creek being on the opposite side of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, from the barn, he was compelled to cross the tracks. The Hastings house obstructs the view from the train approaching from State College, thus the greatest care and precaution ought to be exercised when coming to this dangerous point in the road. It was a cold morning and Mr. Resides was well bundled up about the head, so that it was a little difficult for him to hear or see a train coming towards Bellefonte.

Conductor Ross Parker's regular passenger train on the Bellefonte Central was due at that point from State College, and Edward Nolan, the engineer, says he began blowing the whistle for the crossing when quite a distance up the track. When he came within twenty-five feet of the crossing, however, Nolan saw the heads of the two horses pass the Hastings house, and the next minute they were on the track. He put on the air but he was too close to avoid an accident and in an instant there was a terrible crash. The horses had gotten onto the center of the track and the engine struck them with such terrific force that they were instantly killed, their bodies cut into pieces and hurled from twenty to thirty feet down the track.

Strange to say the only damage done the wagon was the breaking off of the tongue and dishing one of the wheels.

Mr. Resides is in a dilemma to know just how he was so fortunate as to escape without a scratch. The thing was done in the twinkling of an eye, thus after it was all over he found himself on the ground, about five feet from the track, uninjured. He may have jumped or he may have been thrown off by the sudden jar of the wagon when it was struck by the engine. One good thing is that he lives to tell of the accident, although, the way horses have been selling, the killing of the two fine animals means a big loss to Mr. Resides, who is a poor man.

When the train reached Bellefonte the front of the engine was covered with blood.

And the Box Came Back.

Last week "The Republican" told of a little scrap Jacob Barlett, the Bellefonte, drayman, and Lyon & Co. got into over a missing box of goods, valued at $140.50. Lyon & Co. sued "Jake" for the amount, claiming he never delivered the box containing the goods. On the other hand "Jake" insisted he had delivered the box, that he had presented the freight bill to Lyon & Co., and that it had been paid.

The general public knew something extraordinary had turned up, because they knew that Lyon & Co., would not trump up anything of the kind, and they also knew "Jake" would not deliberately haul the box to his home and confiscate the goods to his own use. It way a serious question to know just what was the best course to take, although "Jake" was going to contest the case in Court.

This week "everything came out in the wash," when another merchant in Bellefonte discovered that the box had been delivered to him by mistake. He, therefore, promptly delivered the box at the freight depot, after which it was taken to Lyon & Co's. store. Mistakes, you know, will occur in the best of regulated families.

Surprise Wedding.

Earl Smeltzer, of State College, and Miss Jennie Hoy, of Pine Hall, surprised their numerous friends by quietly going to Altoona, on Thursday of last week, where they were married by Rev. Ralph Bergstresser. After a brief wedding trip they will reside at State College, where the groom is employed in the creamery.

"PHIP" WADDLE RESCUES EDITOR FROM DROWNING

Tells How He Saved Francis Speer From Watery Grave.

CARNEGIE MEDAL HERO

Popular Clerk at Bush House Gives Graphic Recital of Preventing Calamity in Newspaper Circles—What Mrs. Waddle Also Said.

"Phip." Waddle, the popular clerk at the Bush House, is in line for a Carnegie hero medal. How "Phip." saved the life of Francis Speer, associate editor of "The Republican," is a thrilling story. Just when Francis was struggling in a deep pool of water, and about to sink for the third time, "Phip." seized him by the hair, yanked him out and by holding him up by the feet, succeeded in getting the water out of his stomach.

The story of the rescue of the noted editor from a watery grave was told by "Phip.", although he modestly refrained from indulging in a word of self-praise. Listen to "Phip." as he relates the story:

"Just how it happened that I should be walking along the bank of the stream at that particular time I can never explain. Nevertheless, I happened along that way and suddenly I saw Francis Speer topple and fall into the water, at a point where it was deepest. For an instant I was unable to grasp the situation. I stood as if paralyzed.

"Struggling helplessly in the deep, green water, Francis tried as best he could to make his way to the bank. Unable to swim, he quickly went under, then came to the surface. He threw up his arms in a desperate effort to seize a plank on the bank, but the distance was too great, and in another instant he went down for the second time. It was only when he reappeared at the surface that I seemed to be released from a heavy spell that held my feet firmly rooted to the ground. Rushing to the edge of the stream and reaching out as far as I could, I seized Francis by the hair just as he was sinking for the third and last time. I dragged him out of the water and then, seizing him by the feet, I held him up and shook him vigorously. In this manner I forced the water out of his stomach and lungs. After a little time he had revived sufficiently to be removed to his home.

"Just as I was starting off with Francis, to see that he got home all right, my wife gave me a hard punch in the ribs and said:

" 'Phip." what in the world were you eating last night? You have been racing about the bed and shaking the blankets as if you were in a fight.' "

"Why, I just saved the life of Francis Speer,' I told my wife."

" 'You've been dreaming; that's all you've been doing', replied my wife."

"I guess she was right, too, for instead of having been out with Francis Speer the night before I had been in too close communion with a welsh rarebit Another point against me is that I today observed that Francis Speer is rather too bald to be dragged by the hair from a watery grave."

Bill Affecting Judges.

Representative Daniel J. Shera, of Philadelphia, on Monday introduced in the Legislature, at Harrisburg, a bill affecting the election of successors to judges whose terms expire in even numbered years. The bill provides for the election this year of successors to judges whose terms expire next year, and for the election in 1913 of successors to judges whose terms expire in 1914. This bill affects Centre County, the term of Judge Orvis expiring at the close of 1914. Under the bill, in the event it is passed, Judge Orvis' successor will be elected in November, 1913.

Mrs. Mary McCauley Dead.

Mrs. Mary McCauley, widow of the late Sergeant McCauley, of the old Company C, 45th Regiment, Penna. Vols., died on Monday, last, at the home of her son, Stewart, at Petersburg, Huntingdon County. She was aged about 85 years and was born in the Glades, near Pine Grove Mills. Her parents were John and Hannah Glenn, pioneer settlers. Surviving are three sisters, residing in Iowa; another sister, Mrs. Robert Meek, of Altoona, and a son, Stewart, of Petersburg.

Young Couple Wed.

On Wednesday of last week Mattie Steele and Joseph Williams, two young people of Martha, were united in marriage by Rev. George Downing. The happy young couple are receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

Walking along Allegheny Street, one naturally wonders what is the early history of some of the large and imposing buildings fronting on that pretty thoroughfare. This thought came to us a few days ago, while happening to walk along the street in front of the Brockerhoff House. Today, as we all know and may observe, that well known hotel is a large, brick structure and one of the finest buildings of the kind to be found in Central Pennsylvania. But how many persons are there in Bellefonte who can tell anything about the earlier structures that stood on the site of the hotel that now is conducted by Horton S. Ray?

A story handed down to and told by some of our elder residents as having been related to them by their parents, is that many years ago there stood on the hotel site an old log cabin, owned by Philip Benner, in his day a prominent citizen of Centre County. The old log cabin, the story tells us, was finally hauled down Allegheny Street by a team of oxen, and placed on the site of what is best known as McBride's corner, at the corner of Allegheny and Bishop Streets. One version has it that the walls of the cabin are the same as are in use in the McBride corner property as it stands today. Whether or not this is the case we do not venture to say, but relate it as the story comes to us. That it originally was a log cabin may well be accepted as true, which explains why the numerous and extensive fires in that neighborhood never caused much damage to that particular property. Many times the McBride property has been on fire, but each time the flames made bnt little headway.

From an old Bellefonte newspaper, published back in 1833, we have taken an advertisement which tells us something of the hotel of that period that stood on the site of the present Brockerhoff House. The advertisement was published at the instance of J. M. Benner and P. Benner, executors for the Philip Benner estate. It describes the hotel property, offered for sale, in the following manner:

"Brick Tavern and lot of ground, at present occupied by Samuel Morrison—situate on the southwest corner of the Diamond of the borough of Bellefonte. The house is 60 feet front on Allegheny Street, and 60 feet on High Street, containing a large Bar Room and dining room, with two large Parlors divided by folding doors and a

'Large Kitchen on the first floor—a large and elegant

"Ball Room with fashionable antirooms at each end and two additional rooms on the second story—six rooms on the third story, that can be conveniently divided into as many more. A daily line of stages stop at said House. There is also attached to the building a

"Two Story Brick Store, 25 feet front by 30 feet deep, also on said lot a large two-story Log House—the whole having suitable stabling, sheds and carriage houses attached thereto; also

"One unimproved Town Lot southeast of the Court House, fronting on the Diamond of said borough and known as Lot No.—in the plan of said town."

The advertisement contains references to numerous other tracts, stocks, etc., offered for sale in adjusting the Benner estate. That part here quoted is sufficient to give one some idea of the buildings that since have given way to make room for the present Brockerhoff House.

Anent the formal announcements being made during the present time by aspirants for nomination for County offices, it is interesting to note the character of campaign cards published by candidates seventy-eight years ago. The announcement cards as published in the newspapers of that day displayed the name of the office sought in large, black-faced type. We quote from one of the cards in question to afford our readers some idea of how candidates then called attention to the fact that they were in the field. This is how one announcement card reads:

"Fellow Citizens, I am induced to offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of Sheriff at the ensuing election, and should I be favored with a majority of your suffrage I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity. Signed, George Taylor, Spring Township.

Other aspirants whose announcement cards appeared in the same issue of the paper in question, and which were ordered along much the same lines, were those of George Leidy, of Lamar Township, and James Rothrock, of Bellefonte.

The custom of publishing campaign announcement cards still prevails, although the idea of displaying such announcements so conspicuously has long since been abondoned.

Moshannon Grange Installation.

Moshannon Grange, No. 1262, held an interesting meeting on Friday night, last, the occasion being the annual installation of officers. At the conclusion of the ceremony a delicious supper was served. The new officers installed were the following: C. C. Hess, master; Mrs. A. Hagyard, overseer; Frank Waring, treasurer; W. Chilcote, steward; Alfred Hagyard, assistant steward; A. Bock, lecturer; Mrs. W. Lamere, chaplain; Mrs. M. Seigfried, secretary; Mrs. S. Moffet, gate keeper; Mrs. N. Bock, ceres; Mrs. C. C. Hess, pomona; Miss E. Waring, flora; Miss M. Waring, assistant lady steward. J. W. Gearhart conducted the installation, assisted by C. Goss, of Blue Ball Grange.

Mrs. James Hartsock Dead.

On Monday Mrs. James Hartsock died at her home, near Stormstown, at the age of 71 years, 10 months and 21 days. She was a member of the Methodist church, and a lady held in high esteem by all who knew her. Her husband died a number of years ago. She is survived by the following children: W. E., of Waddle, and Mrs. Alice Stevens, of Altoona. The funeral took place on Wednesday. Interment at Gray's cemetery.

Quite a Mixup.

A rat, a cat, a man with a shot gun and a neighbor woman made quite a mix in a Lock Haven back yard the other day. The rat made its appearance first. The man with the gun came next. He shot at the rat and frightened the cat. The cat ran and the neighbor woman, who owned the cat, also ran. There was a pit in her path, intended to receive rubbish and ashes. It was five feet deep, partly filled with water. Into this the woman fell and before she was rescued a number of persons appeared on the scene.

Electrocution Instead of Hanging.

By the provision of a bill prepared by Representative Morris, of Philadelphia, electrocution instead of hanging is the method proposed in cases of capital punishment in Pennsylvania. The bill will be presented to the Legislature for consideration. There have been numerous attempts to pass such a measure in recent years. It is said that this time the bill will be passed.

Corset Coats for Men?

The corset coat is the fashionable spring and summer garment for men this year. Your trousers will fit your legs so snugly it will be necessary for you to remove your shoes in order to change your trousers. Already the shadow of death is passing over what the International Custom Cutters call the "foolish overexaggerated man." In his stead will come the "under-exaggerated man."

Men of football physique will not be recognized by their sweethearts and wives when they don the "slim style." If you ever have seen a caricature of a dandy French count you possess a good idea of just how the tailors expect to make you look this spring. The edict for spring and summer fashion comes from the customs cutters. All the United States and Canada must heed this voice from St. Louis, for there are gathered the custom cutters of two nations, with 175 garments that have been tailored "up to snuff."

Death of an Aged Gentleman.

John Toner, formerly of Bellefonte, died Monday night in the sanitarium at Danville. He was taken there about eight years ago. The deceased was born in Ireland, and when a young man came to America. He finally located in Centre County where, for years, he worked in ore banks for the Curtins. He was about 89 years of age and a member of the Catholic church. In his younger days he was full of that Irish wit which could not help but make him friends. He is survived by the following children: James and Thomas, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Mary Curry, of Waddle; Andrew, of Geneva, N. Y.; Elizabeth, of near Pittsburg, and Mrs. Sarah Morrison, of Bellefonte. The remains were brought to Bellefonte on Wednesday morning and taken to the Catholic cemetery for interment.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Samuel Gray Hartsock, Nore May Loveland,	Altoona Bellefonte
John C. Auman, Mary M. Breon,	Spring Mills "
Douglas L. Brooks, Alta May Rimmey,	Pleasant Gap Centre Hall
Joseph Williams, Mattie Steele,	Martha Furnace "
Henry Calvin Reish, Clara Frances Krape,	Centre Hall "

"The Republican" $1 a year.

BERT ROBB GETS POISON BY MISTAKE; LIFE SAVED

Took Four Bi-Chloride of Mercury Tablets for Soda Mints.

STOMACH PUMPED OUT

Milk Served as Antidote Until Arrival of Physician—Close Call on Tuesday for Popular Clerk at Bellefonte Trust Company.

J. H. Robb, better known to his hosts of friends as "Bert" Robb, will never have a closer call to death's door, without going through, than he had on Tuesday morning, at his residense on Howard Street. Like a majority of people, at this time of the year, he had a cold, and was not feeling well. About 8.30 o'clock he thought he would take several soda mint tablets, believing he would thereby feel better that day while attending his duties as clerk for the Bellefonte Trus Company.

On his dresser were a couple of small bottles, one labeled "Soda Mints," and the other "Bi-chloride of Mercury." "Bert" says he took four of the tablets out of the bottle labeled "Soda Mints," but it was not long until he felt himself becoming deathly ill. It then dawned on him that he might have gotten the Bi-chloride of Mercury instead of the soda mints.

His wife hastened across the street to the residence of G. R. Spigelmyer, where she telephoned to Dr. R. G. H. Hayes. In the meantime, Mrs. Spigelmyer and Mrs. Willard Hall suggested that milk might be beneficial as an antidote.

A large quantity was taken to Mr. Robb, who at once began drinking it as fast possible. This had the effect of easing his suffering. Finally, the physician arrived with a stomach pump, which was put in operation at once.

In a short time "Bert" was much improved, and was soon out of danger.

His life hung in a balance so closely that all that saved him, it is said, was the fact that he had not taken water with the tablets. Water would have dissolved the tablets more quickly and the poison would have gotten to the vital parts before it could have been removed by a stomach pump or counteracted by an antidote. However, "Bert" is still on the land of the living and is better than a whole regiment of soldiers. It is a good thing, as we all go through life, not to take anything for granted, and always look before we leap.

MRS. SUSAN GLENN DEAD

Wife of Andrew Glenn, of Near Pine Grove Mills Passes Away.

Mrs. Susan Glenn, wife of Andrew Glenn, whose home is on the Branch, near Pine Grove Mills, died on Saturday, morning, at 9 o'clock from a complication of diseases. Her death was hastened by a stroke of paralysis. She was aged 81 years and was the surviving member of her side of the family.

From girlhood Mrs. Glenn was an active and consistant member of the Presbyterian church, when quite young identifying herself with the Slab Cabin congregation. Over half a century ago she married Andrew Glenn, to which union one daughter and five sons were born. The daughter died last spring. The sons are James, of White Hall; Budd, Harry and Thomas, at home, and George, deputy post-master at State College. The father and sons, together, with a host admiring friends, mourn the loss of a woman who was loved for her many noble qualities.

Funeral servcies were held from the home of the deceased on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. K. Harnish. Burial was made in the Slab Cabin church yard.

Hospital Notes.

Frank Thomas, State College; operation.

William Bottorf, Bellefonte; operation.

Lulu Welch, Bellefonte, aged 8 years; operation.

James P. Haines, Howard; admitted for treatment.

Mrs. Mac. McCoy, Bellefonte; discharged.

Sephen Shawsic, Bellefonte; discharged.

There are nineteen patients in the hospital.

Open Dancing Academy.

Miss Margaret Mann, of Mill Hall, and Miss Marie Walsh, of Bellefonte, Monday, last, opened a dancing academy in the opera house at Jersey Shore. Children were taught Monday afternoon and at 8 o'clock that evening a class for adults was organized.

1300 TONS OF COAL IN VALLEY FREIGHT WRECK

Broken Car Wheel Flange Causes Crash Near Unionville.

SCATTERS COAL 1 MILE

Traffic Tied up For Time—Passengers and Mails Transferred—Railroad Company Will Pay For Coal and Use it at Tyrone Yard.

On Wednesday morning, about 6 o'clock, a big freight wreck occurred on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, one mile and a half west of Unionville. It was an extra coal train, with engine 2689, and F. C. Benford, as conductor, and McClellan Fulton, engineer. The train left Tyrone at 4.24 a. m. and was composed of forty-eight loaded cars and two empties. While going down the valley at a fair speed the flange of one of the car wheels broke, causing the wrecking of twenty-five loaded cars and one empty.

Coal was thrown all along the track for almost a mile. The cars were all "buckled" and jammed up until they are practically junk. In addition to this about three hundred feet of the track was badly damaged.

Traffic was blocked for ten or twelve hours, and during this time passengers going east and west, also mails, were transferred from one train to another. Fortunately no one was injured. The wreck trains from both Tyrone and Williamsport were quickly summoned to the scene, when they began working at both ends of the wreckage.

It is estimated that the railroad company will have to pay for 1,375 tons of coal or about 575,000 pounds. This coal will be picked up and taken to the yards at Tyrone. Considerable of it will be left on the ground, so that some poor people up there will be benefitted.

AUTO TURNS TURTLE

Ben. Gentzel Sustains Injured Shoulder and is Otherwise Done Up.

Benjamin Gentzel, the Bellefonte horse dealer, came mighty near passing into eternity on Saturday morning, and Frank Bartley, the Bellefonte liveryman, and Edward Houser need not laugh, because they were in the same predicament.

Mr. Gentzel has been buying a car load of horses. On Saturday he wanted to go to Curtin, to look at some stock. Frank Bartley volunteered to take him down in his automobile, and they took with them Edward Houser, an employe of the Bartley livery stable. It was a little cold, and perhaps they thought the quicker they would get there the better. In fact, Mr. Gentzel wanted to get back to Bellefonte for dinner, and they would have made it, had the blooming machine kept on the road and not tried to run along on top of the fence or break into somebody's pasture field.

Well down along the Bald Eagle they glided with the ease of a bird, until they struck the bridge that crosses the old canal, near the Lingle farm. The top of the bridge was icy, and when the wheels of the automobile struck it they began to slide toward the edge of the plank. The first thing the occupants knew the machine had turned turtle, with the men under it. It was done so quickly that they hadn't time to think, let alone jump. "Ben" tried to raise himself up but soon found he was tied fast, with his head through the fence. They finally succeeded in raising the machine so that Houser, who was more scared than injured, could extricate himself and render assistance to the others. He secured a fence rail and, with it, succeeded in raising the machine so that the other two could get out.

After looking at the machine and finding it was somewhat dilapidated and out of commission, they started back to Milesburg. On the way "Ben" Gentzel fainted and was taken into the home of Mr. Jodon. Frank Bartley then telephoned to Bellefonte for William Keichline, who went to Milesburg and brought "Ben" Gentzel home, when a physician was summoned, who found the ligaments in his shoulder were badly sprained, and that he was bruised about the legs and body. Frank Bartley escaped with but few bruises, while Houser, after he had gotten over his fright, found that he was all right. In the afternoon "Billy" Keichline went to the scene of the accident and towed the wrecked machine home.

Introduced School Bill.

Hon. J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte, offered a bill in the Legislature on Tuesday to permit pupils to attend high school in another district when the school in their own home district is two miles from their residency.

HON. JAMES SCARLET

Fearless, Brilliant and Resourceful Attorey Has Notable Career.

Among the prominent men who were in the limelight during Governor Stuart's administration, at Harrisburg, and who have played a conspicuous part in the great drama of the Capitol graft cases, was Hon. James Scarlet. We refer to him at this particular time because he is well and favorably known in Bellefonte, being a brother-in-law of William A. and Jacob Lyon, and having a number of times appeared as an attorney in the Centre County Courts.

In speaking of Mr. Scarlet's leaving Harrisburg the Philadelphia "Evening Times" says:

The capitol cases brought Mr. Scarlet more prominently before the public than any other of the big cases in which he had been identified.

He came out of a small country town, Danville, Montour county, and successfully combated the dozen leading criminal and civil lawyers of the state who defended the grafters.

Scarlet was not altogether unknown to Harrisburg, but his reputation as a relentless and impeachable lawyer was not nation-wide until he won the capitol cases.

He made a previous successful battle at the capitol years ago in the Hastings administration. Then he defended the Rev. Silas C. Swallow, accused of libel by Governor Hastings and others.

Swallow, as the editor of a weekly publication, had plainly denounced Hastings and the band of politicians of that administration, of burning the capitol.

George S. Graham represen'ed the prosecution and was defeated, by Scarlet, then as he was in the just ended capitol cases.

A story which cost Mr. Scarlet a judgeship is told as having its beginning in that early case. Mr. Scarlet had a hard battle. Things seemed to be going against his client, at whom many harsh epithets had been hurled by the opposing attorney.

Scarlet was forced to reply in kind and he drew a picture of Governor Hastings, which lost him a judgeship subsequently.

This was the way he described that physical figure and military governor;

"Here we have a mangnificent tower clock with Waterbury works."

Some months later a vacancy occurred in the judgeship of Montour county.

All of the Republican leaders and the best citizens of the district were united upon Scarlet for the place.

They did, as others are accustomed to doing in these cases, appeared before the governor, Hastings, and urged the appointment of Scarlet.

"That man; never," That was all Governor Hastings said.

His renown in the capitol cases reached Washington and President Roosevelt selected him to prosecute the powder trust cases. Graham represented the trust. The cases have not yet ended and friends of Scarlet says that victories come in threes.

President Taft has frequently called him into consultation during the progress of the preparation of the powder trust cases. He knows him well and it is not betraying a confidence to say that there is every likelihood that the president will offer him the United State district judgeship of the central district which Judge Archibald will vacate to become commerce court judge.

Mr. Scarlet is modest. He says that this is a remote possibility, exclaiming, as he left the scenes of his activity since 1907:

"Well, now I can go back to Danville and get down to business and accumulate another law practice."

Gov. Tener's Recommendations.

The enactment of a school code.

Reorganization of the Department of Mines.

Complete reorganization of the Insurance Department.

Continuance of the efficient work of the State Health Department.

Appropriations to charitable institutions on the basis of service rendered.

State aid for the Lake Erie and Ohio river ship canal, if practicable.

Serious consideration to legislation permitting cities to be governed by commission.

New sources of revenue if increased appropriations are to be made for roads and schools.

Abolition of the State Railroad Commission and the creation of a public service commission with power.

Constitutional amendment permitting bond issues for road building; reorganization of the Highway Department.

Continuance of the state's policy as to the Department of Agriculture, conservation of forests, purity of food and water supply.

A commission of workmen and employers to prepare legislation to prevent delays growing out of suits under the employers' liability act; a state museum of safety devices and hygiene, and compulsory arbitration of labor disputes.

New Depot at Altoona.

It is understood the Pennsylvania Railroad contemplates in the near future erecting a new station at Altoona, to better accommodate an increasing passenger traffic. It has within the last few months purchased property in the vicinity of the present station, and it is the belief it was secured for this purpose.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Margaret Gregg heirs to Nelson Marshall, November 5, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $12,000.

Philipsburg Coal and Land Company to Margaret Hughes, August 16, 1910, tract land in Rush township: $120.

John R. Frantz et ux to Dennis Reese, August 4, 1905, tract land in Worth township; $55.

James B. Strohm et al to Sarah Krumrine, December 18, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $805.

William M. Grove et al to T. F. Royer, December 3, 1909, tract land in Potter township; $1800.

Nelson Askey et ux to J. L. Kneff, March 23, 1887, tract land in Boggs township; $600.

Thomas G. McCausland to James J. Shannon, June 1, 1909, tract land in Philipsburg; $200.

George M. Bower et ux to Henry O. Bower, July 2, 1910, tract land in Haines township; $1.

D. K. Geiss et al to Elsie L. Geiss, et al, January 13, 1911, tract land in Centre Hall; $1.

Frank McCoy et al to American Lime & Stone Co., December 3, 1910, tract land in Spring township; $600.

D. K. Geiss et al to D. W. Geiss January 13, 1911, tract land in Harris township; $2,000.

Thomas Lewis et ux to Thomas Dunkle, January 5, 1911, tract land in Rush township; $1.

Henry Melcher et ux to Samuel McMonigal, November 12, 1910, tract land in Worth township; $1300.

National Corn Exposition.

The program for the fourth annual National Corn Exposition, to be held January 30th to February 11th, in the eight immense buildings on the Ohio State Exposition grounds has just been completed, and provides for one of the greatest National Agricultural Expositions ever held in the world.

The buildings are connected by enclosed walks, comfortably heated and brilliantly illuminated, in all resembling a great summer garden with palms and plants and tender growing crops, giving the visitors a whiff of nature which will more remind them of a balmly June day than of the winter season.

This great National Corn Exposition will be a grand round-up of all state agricultural shows and agricultural meetings. The name "Corn Exposition" does not mean that only corn will be shown, for all grains and grasses, the prize winners only, at the various state shows, will be in competition for the valuable national trophies.

More than 32 states will have competitive exhibits. Twenty-five state agriculture colleges and experiment stations will have scientific exhibits, each demonstrating its most advanced experimental work. These exhibits, which will be in charge of expert demonstrators will deal, in a practical way, with nearly every phase of the science of agriculture.

The federal department of agriculture will be represented with its famous exhibit which fills two large furniture cars, and which has just returned from the international exposition at Buenos Ayres.

Foreign Mission Jubilee.

It is said that a number of persons in Bellefonte, who are interested in Foreign Missions, will attend the Woman's National Foreign Mission Jubilee, to be held in Harrisburg, February 9-10. Extended plans are now being made for this meeting.

The general plan adopted by the Harrisburg Jubilee Committee for February 9th is to hold an afternoon conference with missionary speakers, also a mass meeting for children. Great preparations are being made for a young woman's meeting on the evening of the ninth, also a simultaneous meeting for women. Both meetings will be addressed by the jubilee speakers.

All delegates provide their own entertainment in the way of board and lodging. The committee will not ask private houses to entertain visitors, although they will aid them in finding satisfactory boarding houses.

WHAT CURES ECZEMA?

We have had so many inquiries lately regarding Eczema and other skin diseases, that we are glad to make our answer public. After careful investigation we have found that a simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, as compounded in D. D. D., can be relied upon. We would not make this statement to our patrons, friends and neighbors unless we were sure of it—and although there are many so-called Eczema remedies sold, we ourselves unhesitatingly recommend D. D. D. Prescription.

Because—We know that it gives instant relief to that torturing itch.

Because—D. D. D. starts the cure at the foundation of the trouble.

Because—It cleanses, soothes and heals the skin.

Because—It enables Nature to repair the ravages of the disease.

Because—The records of ten years of complete cures of thousands of the most serious cases show that D. D. D. is today recognized as the absolutely reliable Eczema cure.

Drop into our store today, just to talk over your case with us.

Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

MRS. EDDY'S WILL ATTACKED

$2,000,000 Bequest Held to be Void Under Statutes of Two States.

That the residuary clause in the will of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the Christian Science Church, is null and void, is the opinion of former United States Senator William E. Chandler Hannis Taylor, of Washington, D. C., professor of constitutional and international law at George Washington University, and others, as given out for publication recently. The clause provides for a gift of about $2,000,000 to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston, known as the "Mother Church."

A statute of New Hampshire prohibiting a bequest to a church of over $5000 annually is the basis of the opinion, which was written by Professor Taylor. Referring to the residuary clause as "null and void," the opinion says:

"As to the void gift, the testatrix died intestate, and its subject matter passed on her death to her next of kin under the New Hampshire statute of distribution."

In the closing paragraph the opinion advises the attorneys for the next of kin that such agreements and contracts as they made with the testatrix and her trustees in her lifetime bind them only "to recognize as valid such provisions of her last will as are legally valid."

"To that extent," continues the opinion, "you are bound and are required to join with the executors in requesting the Probate Court of New Hampshire to admit such will to probate in solemn form, in order that all its provisions may prevail so far as they are not forbidden by law. After you have so acted and performed every part of the agreement you have entered into it will remain for the Courts of Equity, Federal or State, to construe the will in order to determine whether the residuary clause is valid or void."

Messages From Mrs. Eddy.

Messeges from Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy have reached Mrs. Minnie L. Gove, wife of Clarence Gove of Randolph, Mass., according to a statement made by her.

Mrs. Gove says she is not a spiritualist or a Christian Scientist. She is unable to account for the strange trances which she says overcome her and in which her hand is guided to write messages.

She refused to give out the exact words of the message until such time as she becomes absolutely certain that they actually come from Mrs. Eddy. The messages are addressed to Mrs. Gove's father, James Littlefield, of 28 Newhall street, Lynn, Mass. Mr. Littlefield knew Mrs. Eddy well when the latter lived in Lynn, thirty or forty years ago.

"I am not a spiritualist," said Mrs Gove. "I have never believed in such things, nor have I any sympathy with the Christian Science movement. It is strange that I should be selected as the medium of Mrs. Eddy's communications. When these trances come over me I cannot help writing what I do. Some strange force guides my hand."

In addition to receiving messages which purport to come from Mrs. Eddy she says she has received several from Grover Cleveland and Professor William James.

In one of the messages which she believes came from Mrs. Eddy, the latter declared that the statement made by Mrs. Augustus E. Stetson of New York that the Christian Science leader would return to earth in the flesh was an "error." She referred to her earthly body as merely a shell and said it would not be again habitated.

Stopping a Bank Run.

Many years ago, in consequence of a commercial panic, there was a severe run on a bank in South Wales and the small farmers jostled each other in crowds to draw out their money. Things were rapidly going from bad to worse when the bank manager in a fit of desperation, suddenly bethought him of an expedient. By his directions a clerk, having heated some sovereigns in a frying pan, paid them over the counter to an anxious applicant. "Why, they're quite hot," said the latter as he took them up.

"Of course," was the reply, "what else could you expect? They are only just out of the mold. We are coining them by hundreds as fast as we can."

"Coining them," thought the simple agriculturist; "then there is no fear of the money running short." With this their confidence revived, the panic abated and the bank was enabled to weather the storm.

Important Appointments.

The slate committee of the Senate at Harrisburg, made public its report containing the names of the clerks and other employes of the Senate for the session. The more important appointments are: Chief Clerk, Harmon M. Kephart, Connellsville; Assistant Chief Clerk, W. Harry Baker, Harrisburg; Librarian, Herman P. Miller, Harrisburg; Journal Clerk, W. S. Nason, Erie; Reading Clerk, W. P. Gallagher, Wilkes-Barre; Executive Clerk, John Flynn; Desk Clerk, John McKeown, Philadelphia; Message Clerk, R. Kirk McConnell; Sergeant at Arms, William H. Williams; Postmaster, W. R. Thompson; Doorkeeper, John McCloskey; Chaplain, Rev. A. L. James.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

PIANO BOX COLONY HOUSES.

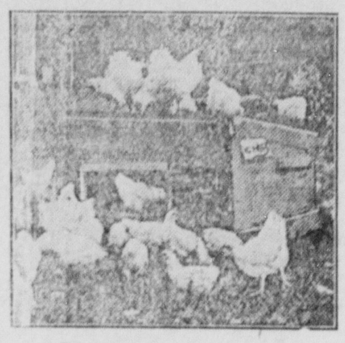
The chicken man is on the lookout for bargains in lumber, for this "saw and hatchet carpenter" is often building coops and nests and putting on a patch here and there.

There was a day when the old planing mill had slats and boards to give away, but knotholes now sell at a premium.

The storekeeper often helps out with empty boxes, crates and barrels, and the egg farmer's wagon is often piled with "empties" on return from market.

A piano box is a special prize to the lumber bargain buyer.

It generally sells for 25 cents to $1.50, is made of good mortised boards and



PIANO BOX COLONY HOUSE NO. 1.

is so shaped that a window and door added convert it at once into a good colony house, or, if cut lengthwise into two equal parts, two nice size colony coops may be made of it.

The ordinary piano box is just right to accommodate fifteen to twenty-five weaned chicks, according to breed, and is about right size for handling.

A large window in front, with screen and a glass to slip over to keep out rain; ventilators high upon ends for air and an outlet in front make it bonton.

Cover outside of coop, bottom and all, with tar paper, tightly tacked and

COLONY HOUSE NO. 2.

well tarred, and nail thick slats across bottom to keep off the ground.

Truck wheels or runners may be added to facilitate moving from place to place.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

A farm of 173 acres has been purchased for a poultry plant near Espy, Pa., by George B. Markle, the millionaire coal operator. Electric incubators will turn out 170,000 chickens a year. Next!

When Paul Bergenstock, a Pennsylvania farmer, reached a limekiln ten miles from home he was surprised to find one of his hens roosting on the pole under the sled box. She had gone to roost there the night before.

California sends $500,000 in poultry and eggs across the Canada line into British Columbia annually. The Canadian poultry crop has decreased 26 per cent, and she has ceased to export.

Fine male birds often break down or die in the breeding pens during the hatching season, and it is a great mystery to their owners. It's nearly always a case of starvation. The gallant fellows deny themselves of food which the heavy laying hens quickly gobble. Better feed that rooster by himself once a day during the breeding season.

When a new incubator is heated up a chunk of solder will sometimes drop down into the lamp burner and cause a big smoke, and on discovering the melted solder the operator may conclude that the heater leaks, but not so.

Where a dog is kept and bone cutter is used, the dog, thinking to lay up something for a rainy day, will carry off the meaty bones and hide them. This attracts crows and cats, and they will make regular trips to the premises for feed, and when young chickens appear they help themselves.

We are told that 100,000,000 bugs are now known to science. John Bughouse has gobs of these on his place, Tommy Tumbledown has a big bunch, and many of the rest are on those farms where no chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese are raised to keep down crawlers.

Young Leghorns are extremely curious and get into the old birds' quarters in spite of you and of course get a dose of lice. They are especially expert at jumping into open water vessels.

When a flock is repeatedly visited with disease it is time to change stock. Before beginning anew it is wise to locate the pens on new ground or to fumigate the old coops and plow and sow the yards and keep no fowls for a season.

"Where does all the feed go?" asks the chicken raiser whose hens are skinny, though fed well, and lay no eggs to eat or sell. That feed is likely making blood for mites and lice to suck.

L. M. Barritz.

DON'T EXPERIMENT

You Will Make No Mistake if You Follow This Bellefonte Citizen's Advice.

Never neglect your kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizziness and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are all symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Bellefonte. Follow the advice of a Bellefonte citizen and be cured yourself.

William E. Haines, Sunny Side St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "The public statement that I gave in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago still holds good, as the cure they effected in my case has been permanent. In 1890 I began to suffer from a lameness in my back, accompanied by a dull, lingering ache in my loins that made it hard for me to attend to my work. I did not rest well and I was at a loss to know what to do. After trying a number of remedies without being benefited, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. They proved to be just the remedy I required, removing my trouble in a short time. I have been fully convinced of the curative powers of this preparation."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Farrell to get $50,000.

Although Charles M. Schwab and William E. Corey, as presidents of the United States Steel Corporation, received $100,000 a year, James A. Farrell, the new president, will receive only $50,000.

The finance committee of the corporation is empowered to fix salaries, and it was learned today that Mr. Farrell's salary has been placed at just one-half of what his predecessors received. He was recently selected for the position by the finance committee, but will not assume his duties until February 1.

Woodmen Officers Installed.

The following are the officers recently installed by the Millheim Camp, No. 9833, Modern Woodmen of America, for the ensuing year: Consul, S. W. Gramley; Advisor, P. H Musser; Past Consul, S. M. Campbell; Clerk, Dr. F. E. Gutelius; Banker, J. H. B. Hartman; Escort, S. R. Lingle; Physician, Dr. G. S. Frank; Watchman, F. J. Malone; Sentry, J. L. Winegardner; Manager, W. H. Sinkabine.

A Reliable Cough Medicine.

Is a valuable family friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fulfills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton, Pa., states; "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have alway found it a reliable cough cure." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE

Crider's Stone Bl'dg

High Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH

Call for Free Sample

For LaGrippe Coughs and Stuffy Colds.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains no opiates, is safe and sure. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

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Isaac Mitchell, Asst. Treas. & Sec'y.

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H-O You Farmers and Agriculturalists H-O

Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use.

BE SURE TO USE LIME.

Ground Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
Limestone crushed to any size.

WORKS AT

Bellefonte, Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Tyrone Forge and Union Furnace.

The largest lime manufactures in Penna.

Now is the time to place your orders for prompt shipments. All railroad connections. Write for literature and all information and send your orders to

American Lime & Stone Company.

Office: TYRONE, PA.

Marshal Tureen and His Soup.

There is a quaint old shop in London which still bears the name of Samuel Birch, the first purveyor of turtle soup in the English capital. Amid all the changes of the city Birch's shop in Cornhill survives in the guise it wore when its owner was lord mayor of London in the memorable year of Waterloo. Samuel Birch achieved distinction in many fields. He was an orator and a patriot; he was colonel of the city militia and accepted with great good nature his nickname of Marshal Tureen; he was a man of letters, produced plays that held the stage and books that were readable, though now seldom read. One of his plays, "The Adopted Child," was popular long after its author had killed his last turtle. His daughter married Lamartine, and one of his sons, a fine classical scholar, begat a family of scholars. Yet Birch's claim to fame rests most upon the fact that he was the man who made turtle soup popular. City merchants, templars from the inns and dandies from the west end all flocked to Cornhill, the turtle house of all London.—Argonaut.

Reign of the Dandies.

In the matter of dress we have fallen upon a decline since the days when the Duke of Wellington was refused admission to Almack's because he was wearing trousers instead of breeches and silk stockings. Even Almack's, however, had to admit trousers within its closely guarded portals the following year. When Gladstone was "up" at Oxford the reign of the dandies was in full swing. When late in life he revisited the university to lecture to the undergraduates on Homer he was asked by G. W. E. Russell whether he noticed any difference between his audience and the men of his own time.

"Yes," he replied, "in their dress an enormous change. I am told that I had among my audience some of the most highly connected and richest men in the university, and there wasn't one whom I couldn't have dressed from top to toe for £5."—St. James' Gazette.

A "Fast" Train.

"Speaking of railroads," said the truthful man, "the ultimate word, in my experience, was a certain 'limited' on which I traveled last summer. At a point where we were making our greatest speed a man stood at the side of the track with a moving picture machine. I leaned out of the window and called to him, 'How are you getting on?'

"He stopped turning the crank and spoke with an expression of deep disgust.

"'It don't seem to be no use,' he said. 'Hold your head still, please. I want to get a time exposure.'"—Everybody's.

The Burglar's Prayer.

Sir Herbert Risley, speaking of the castes of eastern Bengal at a meeting of the Royal Anthropological institute, said a curious system of religious worship prevailed among a caste who were professional burglars. They made a space in the ground, and a man then cut his arm and prayed to one of the earth gods that there might be a dark night and that he might succeed in obtaining great booty and escape capture.—London Standard.

No Whiskers on His Sea Food.

Two colored porters paused to rest a moment on their mops in a downtown office building recently. "Boy," said one, smacking his lips, "did yer ever eat mushrat?" "Mushrat?" returned the other. "No; I never eat any mushrat. The only fancy sea food I ever fussed with was lobster."—New York World.

Puzzled.

Mother (at lunch)—Yes, darling, these little sardines are sometimes eaten by the larger fish. Mabel (aged five)—But, mamma, how do they get the cans open?—London Ideas.

The Truth.

"Truth is as clear as a bell," quoted the wise guy.

"Yes, but it isn't always tolled," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Not Serious.

"I hear there are grave charges against Senator Jinks."

"What are they?"

"The sexton's bills."

The Fire Bag.

Every whaler and sealer that sailed the seas in the days of wooden ships carried a fire bag. This was a tarpaulin bag about a foot long and six inches wide lined with waterproof material, with interlinings of oilcloth and thick flannel. Into this was placed the flint and tinder box for kindling fire, and the bag was then securely fastened with double flaps and tied to keep its contents dry. It was the special duty of the second mate to look after the fire bag and in case of shipwreck to attack it at once to his person by means of stout straps provided for the purpose. Thus if officers and crew were cast away on some deserted shore in the desolate arctic circle the means of obtaining a fire to warm themselves by and to heat food and drink would not be wanting as long as the precious fire bag was safe.

The steam whalers and sealers of the present day still carry a fire bag stowed in the lifeboat with the bread and water, but now it is of rubber and contains half a dozen tin boxes of matches.—New York Press.

Hanged the Clever Forger.

Of curious petitions against the death penalty being enforced one recalls the eighteenth century case of William Lyland, who was sentenced for forging a bill for £7,114 on the East India House. The forgery was a work of art. No less than thirty signatures were imitated, and at the trial not one of the victims could swear that the signature was not his own. However, with the help of the paper manufacturers Ryland's guilt was brought home. Then came the petition of his friends. So clever a man ought never to be hanged, they pleaded. His craftsmanship should save him. It gained him a respite. He was allowed to finish a fine engraving he had begun, but nothing more. Though the engraver was a favorite of George III., that king quite failed to see how a forgery could be excused on the ground that it was a clever forgery.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Soap and Water Cure.

The traveler in the Himalayas must be prepared for surprises. Two days after the Hon. C. G. Bruce had reached Mana he received a message from a young lady saying that ever since she had seen him on the day of his arrival she had been ill. "I was very much hurt, I allow," says Major Bruce in "Twenty Years In the Himalayas." During the course of a short but interesting career no such snub had ever been administered to my self respect. I said, 'But can't I do anything?' She said, 'Yes; wash your face and let me have the water.' So we got hot water and soap, and she sat on a rock to see that there was no deception. The water, or, rather, the decoction, was then put into a long tumbler, and she then and there drank it all! What is more, the next day she sent word that she was quite cured."

Four Hundred Years Before Peary.

The north pole is the place of greatest dignity in the world, and the people who dwell near it "have a wonderful excellency and an exceeding prerogative above all nations of the earth." How blessed we may think this nation to be, for they are in perpetual light and never know what darkness meaneth, by the benefit of twilight and full moons, as the learned in astronomy do very well know, which people, if they have the notice of their eternity by the comfortable light of the gospel, then are they blessed and all of nations most blessed. Why then do we neglect the search of this excellent discovery, against which there can be nothing said to hinder the same?—From Hakluyt's Voyage (Sixteenth Century).

An Ill Fated City.

The ill fated Sicilian city of Messina was almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake in 1693 and greatly damaged by another in 1783. In 1743 the plague carried off nearly half of its inhabitants. In 1784 the city was visited by a terrible quake and tidal wave, which finished its destruction. In fact, it would be difficult to find anywhere a city with a more mournful history than Messina, which has been practically destroyed twenty-one times during the past 3,000 years.

Your labor only may be sold; your soul must not.—Ruskin.

PLAIDS AGAIN.

In Silk These Designs Are Tremendously Smart.

PLAIDED FROCK IN SATIN FOULARD.

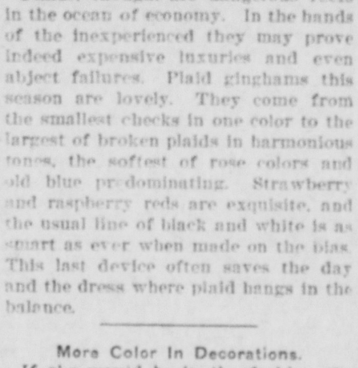
Plaids are the vogue this season in summer materials, and smartest of them all is the new plaited satin foulard. For example, take the costume illustrated, which is carried out in satin foulard in shades of raspberry barred off with black. Plain black satin is used for the underskirt, while the plaited Russian blouse is of the same material in squares, formed of various sized dots. The odd yoke, which extends over the sleeves, is of the satin; also the crushed girdle and cuffs. The large buttons are of black satin cords made cabochon fashion.

Plaids, though, are dangerous reefs in the ocean of economy. In the hands of the inexperienced they may prove indeed expensive luxuries and even abject failures. Plaid ginghams this season are lovely. They come from the smallest checks in one color to the largest of broken plaids in harmonious tones, the softest of rose colors and old blue predominating. Strawberry and raspberry reds are exquisite, and the usual line of black and white is as smart as ever when made on the bias. This last device often saves the day and the dress where plaid hangs in the balance.

More Color In Decorations.

If she would be in the fashion the housewife selecting summer draperies must choose for window curtains white with trimmings of color or of white and colors mixed, offset with cotton portieres of a tone to match. The most pleasing novelties perhaps are in the former.

Some of the prettiest of these may be duplicated by any one handy with a needle at half the cost—for instance, examples made of scrim, curtain brussels or cable net trimmed with cretonne. The scrim, pure white or cream, forms the bulk of the curtain. About three inches back from the edge



FURNISHING THE BOW WINDOW.

is an eight or nine inch wide insertion of heavy net the color of the scrim, outlined on either edge with an inch wide heavy lace insertion. Down the center of the [illegible] runs a four or five inch wide applique of cretonne with roses and leaves, marguerites, violets, pansies and other flowers in any and every color, their edges fastened to the net with a fancy chain stitch. The edge of the curtain is finished with inch wide lace matching the insertion.

A charming model for bow window draperies is to be seen in the illustration. The casement blinds are of "cassia" cloth, while the long hangings are of fine unbleached muslin, with appliques of cretonne.

Time to Get Busy.

A scientist says that if you eat spinach you will be ambitious.

Parrots In a Fire.

In all likelihood no fireman on duty is going to stand around with his hand in his pockets long enough to read the warning, nevertheless it is printed in large type above the bird fancier's desk:

"In case of fire save the parrots last. They are best able to take care of themselves."

"Looks like hard luck for the parrots," remarked a visitor.

"I have no grudge against them," said the bird man. "I am only trying to protect the smaller and more delicate birds. When a fire starts in a bird store most persons who join the rescue party make a grab for the parrots. First aid should be extended to the canaries. They and other small birds are mighty soon overcome by the smoke. The parrot is no phoenix, but unless he is actually reduced to ashes he can put up a pretty stiff fight against a fire and can hold his own until the rescuers make a second invasion."—New York Sun.

The Menu Card In Its First Form.

In its old fashioned form the menu was usually written large on cards of such imposing dimensions that room for one only could be found at each end of the board. In the medieval dinner this aid to selection must have been an absolute necessity, for the medieval dinner was a mine of surprises. It was divided into courses, as are our own dainty meals; but, whereas nowadays the diner has a general idea that fish will follow soup and that entree is succeeded by releve and can conceive generally the sort of demand that each course will make upon his appetite and digestion, there was no possible arguing as to what was going to happen at an early English dinner, and close study fails to reveal the existence of any principle of arrangement.

The Site of the White House.

The site for the president's palace, as the first maps name it, was selected by President Washington and Major L'Enfant when they laid out the federal city in 1792. They purposed to have the president's house and the capitol reciprocally close to the long vista formed by Pennsylvania avenue, and they also laid out a parklike connection between the two great buildings. The plans for the house, selected by Washington and Jefferson as the result of a competition in which L'Enfant took part, were drawn by James Hoban, a native of Dublin and a medal man of the Society of Arts of that city.

The Music of the Nightingale.

But the nightingale, another of my airy creatures, breathes such sweet loud music out of her little instrumental throat that it might make mankind to think miracles are not ceased. He that at midnight, when the very laborer sleeps securely, should hear, as I often have, the clear airs, the sweet descants, the natural rising and falling, the doubling and redoubling of her voice, might well be lifted above earth and say, Lord, what music hast thou provided for the saints in heaven when thou affordest bad men such music on earth!—Walton's "The Complete Angler."

Real Tragedy.

"Mrs. Browne was very rude to an overdressed old woman she met on a car the other day."

"I know the story. The old woman turned out to be Matilda's very rich aunt, and now she's going to give all her money to a hospital for decrepit dogs."

"Nothing of the sort. In fact, it's worse. The old woman was the Browne's new cook, and now they haven't any."—Stray Stories.

They Didn't Help.

"Did the audience weep while I was singing?" asked the temperamental soprano.

"No," replied the music director; "you were making that noise all by yourself."—Washington Star.

Got 'Em Already.

An advertisement says every home should have a talking machine. Nothing doing with us. We have one, and all of our married male friends inform us they are supplied too. — Houston Post.

A Suitable Career.

"What kind of a career have you mapped out for your boy, Josh?"

"I'm goin' to make a lawyer of him," answered Farmer Corntassel. "He's got an unconquerable fancy for tendin' to other folks' business, an' he might as well git paid fur it."—Housekeeper.

To Prevent Fat Filled Rooms.

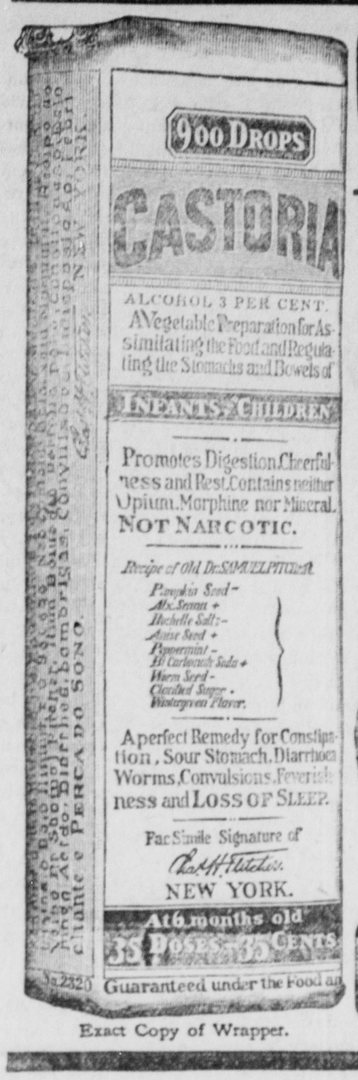
When frying food, fat will often spatter the stove. A newspaper folded thick and rubbed quickly over the spot will prevent the room being filled with smoke and the odor from going through the house.

Ups and Downs.

"Oh, well, everybody has his ups and downs!"

"That's right. Just at present I'm down pretty low because I'm hard up."

The great soul of this world is just.—Carlyle.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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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At 6 months old
DOSES 35 CENTS
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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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J Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of John I. Olewine, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased:

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

M. ELIZABETH OLEWINE,
W. M. BOTTORF,
Administrators.
W. Harrison Walker, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney for Estate 1-5-6t

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court for Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Dale Roller.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the aforementioned Court, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of David Dale, Executor, under the last will and testament of the said Anna Dale Roller, deceased, as shown by the account of the Executor, confirmed absolutely Dec. 13th., 1910, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same will meet the parties interested, or those who choose to appear, at his office No. 18 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, January 14th., 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. At which time and place all parties are required to present and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

S. KLINE WOODRING,
Auditor.
12-2-2 15, 12

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, 1911.

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post corner of C. H. Davis; thence along Centre Street 88 feet to a post corner of estate of Sarah Runk; thence along said lot 240 feet to second Street; thence along said street 12 feet to lot formerly of J. W. Mattern; thence by same 80 feet; thence by same 76 feet to lot of C. H. Davis; thence by same to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and out buildings, and being the same premises which Wilbur Hoover, t. ux. et. al. by their deed dated Sept. 26th, 1899, and recorded in Centre County in Deed Book No. 79 page 413 granted and conveyed unto John Hirst mortgagor.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Hirst.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 14th 1911. 1-19-3t.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.26
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	† 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	† 5.30
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.35
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.43
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 26 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.
W. FRANCIS SPEER - - Associate Editor

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
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FARM CENSUS

Interesting Statistics Tabulated at Washington for 1910.

The United States Census Bureau, at Washington, has just issued a statement giving some interesting statistics regarding Pennsylvania farms. The average value per acre of farm land and buildings in 1910 is stated as $55.79, as against $46.37 in 1900, a rise of $8.42, or 20 per cent.

The average value per acre of farm land alone in 1910 was reported as $33.80, while in 1900 it was $29.70, the amount of gain being $4.10, or 14 per cent.

Of the whole number, 218,394, of farms reported in 1910, there were 217.852, or 99 per cent, operated by white farmers, and 541, or 0.2 per cent, by colored farmers, as compared with a total of 224,248 in 1900, of which 223,657, or 99 per cent, were conducted by white farmers, and 591, or 0.3 per cent. by colored. The decrease in the number of white farmers during the decade amounted to 5,804, and in the number of farms of colored farmers to 50.

The total number of farms operated in 1910 by owners, part owners, and owners and tenants, comprising the "all owners" class, was 163,587, as compared with 162,279 in 1900, an increase of 1.308.

The total number of farms conducted in 1910 by cash tenants, share tenants, and cash and share tenants, comprising the "all tenants" class, was 50,951, as against 58,266 in 1900, a decrease of 7,315.

The total number of farms operated by managers in 1910 was 3.856, as compared with 3.703, in 1900, in increase of 153.

The total number of farms operated by the "all owners" class constituted 75 per cent of the whole number of farms in 1910, and 72 per cent in 1900; those operated by the "all tenants" class, 23 per cent in 1910, and 26 per cent in 1900; and those conducted by managers, 2 per cent in both 1910 and 1900.

Of the total number, 163,587 of farms operated in 1910 by the "all owners" class, there were 112.995, or 69 per cent, owned free of incumbrance, and 50,592, or 31 per cent, mortgaged.

The Census Bureau has no information respecting the number of mortgaged farms leased to tenants, nor figures for 1900 available for comparison with the 1910 data as to incumbrance.

On a Long Journey.

On Wednesday morning Harry Thompson, an employe at the round house of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company, left Bellefonte for Waycross, Georgia. He was in charge of a locomotive, for the Southern Railroad Company, which had been repaired in the shops of the Bellefonte Central. The trip will cover about 2000 miles, and is one that will be of great interest to Harry, especially at this time of the year, when he will be transported from a cold, frigid climate to the warm breezes of the "Sunny South," where flowers are in bloom and where nature is continually wearing a smile.

The trip will not be all play, for it will be the duty of Harry to get off at all stops along the route, and oil up the engine and keep it in good shape until it reaches its destination. It will be a cold job in the North but when he goes over the line he will be O. K.

This is the third engine that the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company has repaired for the Southern Railroad Company and the work has proven satisfactory. It may not be long until there will be a regular Baldwin locomotive works out at Coleville. F. H. Thomas, the superintendent, is now building a machine shop out there that will be equipped with modern machinery to do this kind of work. The construction of the building is going on at present. It is being built of concrete, under the general inspection of Milton Johnston, who is doing the mixing of the material. It will be large and well lighted, most of the east side being nothing but windows.

Death of Hon. S. R. Dresser.

Hon. Solomon R. Dresser, a former Congressman from this district, serving two terms, died on Friday at his home in Bradford after an illness of four years. He was a Republican, and a very prominent manufacturer. His widow, one daughter and three sons survive. He was aged 69 years. He had been in ill health for several years. The deceased was a very pleasant gentleman, and had many warm friends in Centre County.

Look For the Bee Hive.

On the package when you buy Foley' Honey and Tar for coughs and colds None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar and reject any substitute. Sold by C. M Parrish.

LOCAL S. S. CONVENTION

Will be Held at Bellefonte on Monday February 6th.

At the late meeting of the Penn. State Sunday School Convention, held at Altoona, those present were confronted with the humiliating fact that Centre county is not in the front line; and in order to bring about the desired result, the Executive Committee of the County association at its last meeting resolved: The first step in this direction is to have a meeting of all the County and District officers to be held in the Presbyterian Chapel, at Bellefonte, at 10 o'clock, a. m., February 6th; and earnestly request every member, as well as other superintendents to be present at this meeting, when we expect to arrange for a meeting to be held soon in every district of the County, under the direction of one of the state fieldworkers.

On the same day and place, February, 6th, Mrs. Baldwin will meet the Primary and Junior teachers for a Conference on this important work at 2:30 o'clock. In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock a general meeting of all the friends and helpers to be addressed by Mrs. Baldwin and others.

You are earnestly requested to be present at any or all of above meetings and help us consider and improve our methods for the study of the word, and more efficient service as laborers together with Him.

Yours for increase,
C. L. GRAMLY, Pres.
L. W. NUTTALL Sec.

Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Washington, D.C. will preach in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Magnitude of Stars.

The brighter a star is the smaller the number representing its magnitude, and consequently a star of the first magnitude is brighter than one of the second, and one of the second magnitude is two magnitudes brighter than one of the fourth. In the same way stars brighter than the first magnitude can be represented by numbers smaller than one, by decimals, or even by negative numbers. Sirius is of the 1.4 magnitude. Vega of 0.2 magnitude. Our sun is a star of the 26.5 magnitude, and it gives us 10,000,000,000 times as much light as Sirius. If the sun were twice as far away from us as it is it would give only one-quarter as much light. If it were 100,000 times farther off than it is its light would be the same intensity as that of Sirius. But even at this enormous distance the sun would be only about one-sixth as far away as Sirius exactly lies. In other words, Sirius shines with a luster fully thirty times that of our sun.—New York World.

How Fast of Ramadan Begins.

Since the Mohammedan year is composed of lunar months, the beginning of the fast is dependent upon the appearance of the new moon. The word of the almanac is not taken as true evidence, and before the mufti, the highest Moslem official in the nation, declares the fast to have begun two Mohammedans must appear before him and swear that they have seen the new moon. In precisely the same manner the fact comes to a close. The mufti proclaims a three days' feast whenever the next new moon is seen by two of the faithful. One year the moon was visible in upper Egypt the night before it was observed in Cairo. Two Mohammedans up the Nile telegraphed the fact to the mufti, asking him to announce the feast. This he refused to do on the ground that a telegram could not take the place of two Moslem witnesses.—Christian Herald.

Old Daddy Longlegs.

Everybody is well acquainted with the insect called "daddy longlegs," but not everybody knows that there is evidence to show that this strange little creature, towering high upon its threadlike stilts, is probably a more ancient inhabitant of America than any representative of the human species. Far back in tertiary time, at the very dawn of the modern world, its ancestors lived, we are told, in great numbers in that part of the continent which we call Colorado. The fossil remains of these insects show the characteristic features that mark them today, although new species have taken the place of the old, for even "daddy longlegs" knows what evolution is and has attained to something that in his view is perhaps a kind of civilized existence suitable to the exigencies of life in the twentieth century.—Harper's Weekly.

Willing to Risk It.

Uncle—My dear boy, it's a fact that the bacilli on paper money have caused many a death before now. Nephew—Well, uncle, you might let me have a few notes. I'm very tired of life.—Fliegende Blatter.

A Thousand Refusals.

Kate—That Bragson girl claims to have made a thousand refusals of marriage. Ethel—That's true. When Gus asked her to be his wife she replied, "No, a thousand times, no!"—Boston Transcript.

Exaggerated Ego.

One of the hardest things in this world for the sixteen candle kind of man to do is to keep from mistaking himself for a lighthouse.—Galveston News.

Passion For Music.

Mrs. Bacon—Did you say your husband has a passion for music? Mrs. Egbert—Yes. Every time I sing he flies into one.—Yonkers Statesman.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB S. KNISELY,
Blacksmith,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township,)
Dale Summit, Pa.

I desire to hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JOSIAH PRITCHARD,
Philipsburg, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

For Prothonotary.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
(Harris Township)
Boalsburg, Pa.

For Recorder.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Recorder subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM H. BROWN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

For County Auditor.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

I hereby make formal announcement of my candidacy for nomination for Overseer of the Poor of Bellefonte Borough, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bellefonte Borough, at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM D. RIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—Agent in your city. No capital needed. Agent make $3.00 to $5.00 daily. Address, Quackenbush, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

FARM FOR SALE—Situated 1½ miles west of Unionville; 70 acres; along the Pennsylvania Railroad. Inquire B. W. Shipley, Fleming, Pa. 1-5-4t

OREGON—Information Bureau. Strictly reliable data on Timber, Mines, Farms, Fruit-land, Government land, or Investments. Inclose 50¢. H. F. Young, Grants Pass, Oregon.

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $80 a month salary and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders: new plan; steady work. Address Bigler Co., X 985, Springfield, Illinois. 1-19-2tx.

Farm for Sale or Rent—Known a the A. C. Iddings farm, in Milesburg, twenty-three acres; good barn and house; several hundred apple and peach trees, bearing fruit; land in good condition; prefer to sell, but will rent; possession at any time. J. W. PLETCHER,
Bigham Street,
1-26-8p Pittsburg.

LOST—A watch fob, consisting of black ribbon and gold charm; charm contains owner's name—Fred E. Malick; finder return to P. O. box 261, or Bellefonte Academy. Suitable reward.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.25
Butter, per pound	.30
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Titus Gramley, of Spring Mills, with a number of witnesses from that locality, passed through Bellefonte on Wednesday on their way from Lock Haven where Mr. Gramley had a suit in Court.

Varieties to Plant.

A leading business man of Williamsport writes for a list of varieties of peaches to plant in his locality to Professor Surface, Chief of the Division of Zoology of the State Department of Agriculture. The following letter naming varieties and giving hints on purchasing nursery stock was written in answer to his request:

"Replying to your letter of the 25th, I take pleasure in adding your name to our mailing list for our Bulletins. In reply to your inquiry concerning orchard planting, I can say that the best time to set trees is in the fall or early winter, any time before the ground is permanently frozen, but spring planting is all right. The earlier they are planted in the spring the better.

"The best varieties for Central Pennsylvania are as follows: Stayman Winesap, Rome Beauty, Gravenstein, York Imperial, Stark, Baldwin, Northern Spy and Greening. The last three I should plant only in elevated or northern regions.

"Among the peaches the standard is the Elberta, with some others such as Date Crawford, Smock, Fox's Seedling, Chair's Choice, Mountain Rose and Champion. About thirty-five to forty apple trees can be planted to the acre, and three times as many peach. I would plant thirty-six feet apart, as a rule, but where the soil is especially damp or fertile, and the trees are liable to grow larger than the average, plant them forty feet. Where the ground is thin, and they may be limited or stunted in growth, plant them only thirty-two. It is best to keep the orchards cultivated until they commence to bear. Peach and plum should be kept constantly cultivated even after bearing; apple and pear do not need to be cultivated if they are handled properly. During the first three years you can grow cultivated crops between them. I see no reason why the planting of apples, peaches and quinces is not practical.

"There are several reliable nurseries in this state. I would much prefer to buy from our home nurseymen, rather than sending away. I have purchased trees grown in Pennsylvania, and others grown in Missouri, and the latter are the only poor trees that I have received. I send you under another cover a Bulletin giving a list of our Pennsylvania nurserymen. You can see by this the relative size of their nurseries.

"I would suggest that you drop a postal to the Secretary of Agricuture, Harrisburg, asking him for the Bulletin entitled "Fruits for Pennsylvania." This is an extensive Bulletin which will help you very much."

Jim Rossman Accused.

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. Platts, wife of Dr. J. Allison Platts, having no change, gave her little daughter, Dorothy, a five dollar bill, to purchase a writing tablet at Dorsey Hunter's book store. The change was given her, when she proceeded on her way to the Academy, where she left the money with her teacher until time for going home. When school was out Dorothy started home, going out Bishop Street to Allegheny Street. Shortly after passing Meese's store, the liftle girl discovered she had dropped three one dollar bills. In retracing her steps, to look for the lost money, she met "Jim" Rossman, of Coleville, whom she asked if he had found it. Rossman claimed he hadn't, but right behind Rossman came Mrs. Spicer and Mrs. Baney, who say they saw Rossman pick up the money. Rossman denies the charge, claiming that it was a lead-pencil he picked up, and not the money. The matter was reported to Justice Henry Brown, who is giving Rossman a little time to prove himself innocent or pay over the money.

Base Ball Benefit.

One way to get the base ball fever going right is to start early. All of the big league magnates are at work on plans for the approaching season. "Deacon" Harris has arranged for a base ball benefit at the Scenic, on Friday evening of next week, February 3. Admission 5 cents. Keep the date in mind and be on deck.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Death of J. L. Neff.

Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs township, the veteran auctioneer and perhaps the best known man in Centre County, died Monday morning at 4 o'clock from the effects of an injury received about 8 years ago in a railroad accident at Curtin. It was not until about two weeks ago, however, that he was compelled to take to his bed. The accident in question occurred at the P. R. R. railroad crossing, at Curtin's works, when his conveyance was struck by an engine. The horse was killed and the buggy was a total wreck. Mr. Neff's shoulder was dislocated, and he received internal injuries from which he had been a sufferer since that time. The deceased brought suit against the railroad company for damages but the verdict, in favor of Mr. Neff, was set aside. Since then nothing has been done in the matter.

Mr. Neff was 74 years of age last September, and was but three years old when his parents took him to Boggs township. He was a highly respected resident of that vicinity. By vocation he was a farmer but was more generally known as Joseph L. Neff, the auctioneer, who was so well qualified for that calling that his services were in demand throughout Central Pennsylvania. His cheerful disposition and his ability to cry a sale made him hosts of friends, especially throughout Centre county, where he was best known. He was a kindly man and one who always stood ready to do a favor or charitable act for those who were in need.

He is survived by an invalid wife and the following children: Dr. James, of Halifax; George, of Sharon; J. Linn, of Colorado; Mrs. Clara Bridge, of Jersey Shore; Mrs. Alice Brett, of Kansas; Mrs. Cora Fulton, of McKees Rocks; Chester, at home; Benjamin, of State College, and Sarah, a trained nurse, of Philadelphia. He also is survived by a brother, Thomas, and a sister, Elizabeth, both of whom reside near Curtin. The funeral took place Wednesday morning, interment at Curtin.

Teachers' Local Institute.

Teachers' local institute, No. 5, composed of teachers from Half-Moon, Huston, Worth, Taylor, Patton and Union townships, was held in the Julian United Brethren church, January 20 and 21, and proved to be most interesting. The following program was rendered:

FRIDAY EVENING.

Institute opened by the chairman, Professor Fox, of Unionville.

Singing—by the choir.

Devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. M. Smith, pastor of the Julian United Brethren church.

Singing—by the choir.

Debate—"Resolved, that the centralization of schools will bring about better results than the present system."

Affirmative—Ira Fisher, G. E. Ardery, Negative—Walter Williams, F. W. Dillon. Judges—Rev. Mr. Smith, George Bullock and J. R. Williams. Decided in favor of the negative.

Lifting of collection

Duet—Miss Hazel Beals and Master Herbert William.

Recitation—Rev. Mr. Smith, "Where the hand of God is seen."

Singing—by the choir.

Benediction—Rev. Mr. Smith.

SATURDAY MORNING

Institute opened by Professor Fox.

Singing—by the choir.

Recitation—Mamie Hoover.

Discussion—"How to teach reading." Participated in by Miss Lucy Rowen, Miss Ida Turner, Miss Harriett Turner and Professor Fox.

General Discussion—"Should story reading be practiced in the public schools?"

Singing—by the choir.

Recitation—Minnie Witherite, "The Stray Sunbeam."

Discussion—"The teacher on the play ground", participated in by F. W. Dillon, G. E. Ardery and Charles Holt.

Singing—by the choir.

Discussion—"Essentials of Recitation," participated in by Ira Fisher and Walter Williams.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

Institute opened by Professor Fox.

Singing by the choir.

Duet—Mrs. Reuben Alexander and Mrs. J. R. Williams.

Roll Call by the secretary.

Discussion—"Co-operation of teachers and parents," participated in by Ira Fisher and Walter Williams.

Question Box.

Discussion—"Importance of History," participated in by Ira Fisher and Walter Williams.

Singing of American by congregation.

Discussion—"What should the public school do for the pupil?", participated in by G. E. Ardery and Professor Fox.

Report of Committee on Resolutions, which was as follows:

"Resolved, that we extend our sincere thank to the trustees of the United Brethren church for the kindness in giving the church for the use of the institute;

"Resolved, that we also express our thanks and appreciation for the kindness and hospitality shown us by the people who have so royally entertained us;

"Resolved, that we express our appreciation for the excellent music rendered by the choir." (Signed) G. E. Ardery and Walter Williams.

Singing—by the choir.

Recitation—Mamie Hoover.

Singing—by the choir.

Closing with the Lord's Prayer.

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE
ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME, PHOSPHATE

G. W. Howard Dead.

George W. Howard, son of the late John W. Howard, of Snow Shoe, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. C. Walker, at Jersey Shore, on Sunday morning, January 15th, aged 57 years. He is survived by an aged mother and the following brothers and sisters: John T., of Harrisburg; Fred A., of Jersey Shore, Mrs. S. A. Hinton, of Altoona; Mrs. C. C. Walker, of Jersey Shore, and Mrs. G. A. Ritter, of Harrisburg.

To Create New Commission.

A bill was introduced in the Legislature this week, abolishing the present State Railroad Commission and creating what is to be known as the State Public Utilities Commission. The new commission will be empowered to enforce its recommendations. This power is not held by the State Railroad Commission.

Business Closed Down.

Every business place in Lewistown was closed and the wheels of industry were stopped, as far as practical, for the period of one hour on Tuesday, between 2 and 3 p. m., out of respect for the memory of the late chief burgess, William Ryan, who died Thursday at noon, after being considered convalescent from an illness of six weeks of pneumonia.

Celebrated 72nd, Birthday.

Mrs. S. R. Murphy, of Altoona, arrived in Bellefonte on Wednesday morning to visit her aunt, Mrs. Amanda Waite, of Thomas Street, who celebrated her seventy-second birthday anniversary on that day. Mr. Murphy expects to come down on Sunday and accompany Mrs. M. home.

Inspection of Co. L.

The annual inspection of Company L, Twelfth Regiment, Bellefonte, will be held in the armory, on Saturday evening, at eight o'clock. The inspection will be public and will be conducted by Assistant Adjutant Taggart. During the last few days the armory has been cleaned and the officers' room repapered for the occasion.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Catherine Condo, late of Gregg township, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

W. M. ALLISON,
1-26-6t Executor, Spring Mills, Pa.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1911,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Rush Township Centre County, Penna., bounded on the North by lands of Fred Smith on the South by Erie Turnpike; on the East by land of John B. Long, and on the West by lands of Seifried Estate containing three acres more or less and having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and frame barn.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Catherine and Chas. Squires.

TERMS OF SALE.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office W. E. HURLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa., Jany. 21th, 1911. Sheriff.
1-26-3t

DREER'S SEEDS are reliable
Used by successful amateurs and market gardeners for over 72 years. Our
GARDEN BOOK
tells how to grow vegetables and flowers and is profusely illustrated with colored plates and photo-engravings. A valuable guide to all who plant. Write, or call for a copy. FREE.
HENRY A. DREER
714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

AGENTS WANTED.
To sell an antiseptic preparation which prevents blood-poisoning and stops colds, and tuberculosis. Guaranteed under the pure food and drugs act. Liberal discount Sample free. Reference desired. Only one agent in each district. May start business as a side line. Apply without delay to
Maignon Chemical Company,
'52 North Thirteenth Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mrs. Mary Wensel is spending several days on a visit to the home of Samuel Hoy, near Bellefonte.

Charles Woodward, of the Westinghouse Electric Company, spent several days at home last week.

Edward C. McEntire, of Williamsport, visited his brother, Dr. O. W. McEntire, last week.

Miss Minnie Heverly attended teacher's institute at Milesburg last Friday and Saturday.

In last week's issue we announced that Miss Alice Reed, instructor in elocution at the Lock Haven Normal, would give a recital in the school building. The place has been changed but the date remains the same, and the recital will be given in the Methodist church, tomorrow evening, Friday January 27. Admission twenty cents instead of fifteen cents as was announced. Tickets will be on sale for reserved seats. Miss Reid has a reputation as an elocutionist and the recital tomorrow evening should be well patronized. Proceeds for the benefit of the public school library.

Mrs. John Whippo and children, of Swissdale, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Robb, Jr.

William Rimert, Jr., was taken to Lloydsville last Friday, where he was entered as a student in the orphans' home.

Alfred Thompson, of Snow Shoe, gave a very able exhortation in the Evangelical church last Sunday evening.

Harry McDowell transacted business in Lock Haven on Saturday.

Miss Mabel Loder, teacher of the primary school, attended the teacher's institute at Milesburg on Saturday.

Ronald Welch, a student of the C. S. N. S., was home over Sunday.

Miss Della Bowes was up from Lock Haven to remain over Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Hayes Schenck left on Saturday last for Clyde, Ill., where her sister Mrs. Smeltzer, is seriously ill.

Prof. Gresh, of Milton, was a guest of Rev. W. W. Rhoads last week.

Miss Grace Schenck, of Milesburg, was home over Sunday.

Miss Ida Rhoads was an over-Sunday guest of friends at Scotia.

Miss Lulu Schenck, a student of the C. S. N. S., was home over Sunday. Miss Schenck is taking a teacher's course and has advanced so far as to be assigned the hearing of recitations in the Model school.

William Keichline, of Bellefonte, was a visitor to town last week.

Mrs. Marius Miner, visited relatives at Salona on Monday.

A. A. Bealman, of Atlantic City, is a guest of his friend, Miss Helen Bennison, this week.

John Weber, Robert Confer and H. C. Holter were business visitors to the county seat on Friday.

Miss Hallie Woodward has returned from an extended visit to eastern cities.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison and daughter Helen, Miss Carrie Butler and Mr. Bealman were visitors to Bellefonte on Monday.

Mrs. W. B. Henderson, of Bakerton, visited Howard relatives this week.

Overseer Daniel W. Holter was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Monday.

It is quite probable that the resident hunters of the borough and township will present a petition to Representative Meyer asking him to use his vote and influence in preventing the passage of the proposed hunting tax law.

And don't forget the recital in the Methodist church tomorrow evening for the benefit of the school library.

Taft Endorsed.

A resolution endorsing President Taft as the candidate of the Republican party in 1912 was adopted Monday night at the monthly meeting of the Republican county committee of New York. Representative Wm. S. Bennet offered the resolution which says in part.

"Whereas, The high regard in which President Taft has always been held throughout the country is daily increasing and his strength with the people constantly grows.

"Resolved, That each assembly district committee be requested to commence at once active work for 1912 upon the assumption that our campaign will be based upon our achievements as Republicans and that our nominee for president will be William H. Taft."

"We can win with William Howard Taft," said Mr. Bennet, "and I think that the New York campaign should be started now."

Her Viewson Her Checks.

Mrs. Margaret Barber, a widow of No. 2308 North Broad street, Philadelphia, who pays taxes on more than $200,000 worth of realty, has been sending her check to the office of the Receiver of Taxes for the last fifteen years. Across the face of the check she has always written: "Taxation without representation is tyranny." Mrs. Barber explained recently that after her husband died, fifteen years ago, she had trouble with the men engaged by her to look after her business interests. She immediately turned suffragist, and emphasizes this fact each year through the notation on her tax check.

For either acute or chronic kidney disorders, for annoying and painful urinary irregularities take Foley Kidney Pills. An honest and effective medicine for kidney and bladder disorders. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Pine Grove Mills.

W. H. Goss and two daughters, Mary and Ruth, visited at the Goss home, on Main Street, returning to Tyrone on Thursday.

Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College, with his daughter, spent several hours in town last Tuesday, looking after his earthly possessions here.

That famous bird, the stork, left a nice girl baby at the John Rudy home, at White Hall, and Grandpa Potter named it "cryer."

Elmer C. Royer has been holding down his big rocker the past ten days, nursing a dose of yellow jaundice.

George Dunlap is the proud father of a chubby little boy, ten days old. Its name shall be William McManus Dunlap. Both mother and baby are doing nicely.

Aaron Burchfield, of Saulsburg, an old, battle-scarred veteran of the Civil war, has been visiting old comrades here. He is looking hale and spry.

Ed. Woomer and sister came down from Graysville last week and visited friends in town.

Will Swabb, of Linden Hall, is visiting his brother, Frank, there, this week.

Mrs E. S. Tressler has been ill the past week, but now is much better.

Last week Henry Klapfer sold his farm, better known as the old Rumberger farm, at Gatesburg, to J. G. Strayer, consideration, $2,000.

Samuel Grove, of Scotia, was here over Sunday and is very much alarmed over the shut-down of the Bellefonte furnace. Like many others he fears it may cause a stand-still in the Benore ore trade.

The first time in 14 years, George Ard Goss is visiting the home of his youth here. He is a plumber by trade and is located at Pittsburg. He is one of that kind of fellows one is always glad to cross the street to meet and shake by the hand.

Centre Grange, 252, P. of H., Pine Grove Mills, held its installation last Wednesday, conducted by David Miller. The exercises were followed by a grand feast, prepared by the ladies. The several officers installed follow:

Master—F. W. Swabb.
Overseer—N. O. Dreibelbis.
Lecturer—Miss Dannelly.
Steward—David Miller.
Assistant Steward—W. H. Goss.
Chaplain—W. J. Dale.
Treasurer—N. E. Hess.
Secretary—E. C. Musser.
Ceres—Mrs. Susan Goss.
Pomona—Mrs. H. A. Elder.
Flora—Mrs. Emma Meek.
Gate-keeper—H. A. Elder.

The Grange is in a most flourishing condition. Its members represent the highest type of citizenship.

Noted Novelist Shot.

David Graham Philips, the noted novelist and magazine writer, was shot and probably mortally wounded in New York, on Monday night, last. The shooting was done by a man giving the name of Fitzhugh Coyle Goldsborough. When removed to a hospital Philips, declared that he did not know the assassin. It developed later that Goldsborough had written numerous letters to Philips, demanding money and threatening revenge unless it was forthcoming. Philips paid no attention to the letters and the shooting followed.

Mt. Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. Grovenhemer, of Johnstown, spent a few days with their uncle, Austin Bathurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Robertson, Sr., were in Howard on Tuesday attending to some shopping. On their return they were accompanied by Mr. Decker, of Zion, who came up to visit his daughter, Mrs. Yarnell.

Thinking, no doubt, that she needed a little exercise to benefit her health, Mrs. J. R. Pheasant on Wednesday walked to Howard, returning home on the train.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh was a Howard visitor on Wednesday.

Ira Robertson, who has been cooking in a West Virginia lumber camp for some time, returned home on Monday. He has been suffering from rheumatism for quite a time and at present is in rather poor health.

Albert Aikey, who is employed on the railroad, at Bellwood, was an arrival home on Friday night.

Al. Robertson, who works in the coal mines at Monument, was home last week, owing to water in the mines which made working impossible.

Miss Catherine Mason, who is employed in Bellefonte, spent Sunday at the home of her mother here.

John Barger and Lott Neff spent Sunday at the home of their father-in-law, William Bitner, across the creek. John Leathers, another son-in-law, and his family, also were present, so that there was quite a nice little family reunion.

Quite a few of the township school teachers took in the local institute at Milesburg last week.

Unionville.

The stork was soon flying over our township last week. It stopped at the home of Leonard Watson, leaving behind a nice girl baby. Leonard is as happy as can be. Congratulations.

The following officers were installed in Unionville Camp, No. 13930, M. W. of A., for the ensuing year:

Counsel—Chatham Underwood.
Adviser—Henry I. Stere.
Banker—H. M. Stere.
Clerk—F. A. Holderman.
Escort—Lewis Biddle.
Watchman—James Jones.
Sentry—E. P. Lucas.
Physician—Dr. W. U. Irwin.
Board of Managers—William Border, Charles Eckenroth and Dr. W. U. Irvin.

Unionville Camp is about two years old and has thirty members. Eight new members were enrolled last year. Enroll yourself with the Modern Woodmen and secure protection.

On Monday evening a large party of friends gathered at the home of J. C. Stere, our prominent merchant, and completely surprised him on the occasion of his sixtieth birthday anniversary. Talk about you good things to eat and the fun they had! Fifty-seven guests were present and all departed at midnight, wishing Mr. Stere many more equally happy celebrations.

Howard Brady, of Vintondale, was a pleasant visitor in our town last week.

Odd Fellows to Improve Home.

Thirty-four directors, representing 40,000 Odd Fellows in the Central Pennsylvania Orphanage Home district, at their semi-annual meeting at the Odd Fellows' Home near Sunbury, adopted a number of favorable reports concerning the home. Plans for a handsome new school building were referred to the educational committee. The total cost for the last year was $10,867.86.

FOUR GENERATIONS OF AN INTERESTING FAMILY.

Four generations of an interesting family is the story told by the accompanying photograph, the oldest person in the group, Armstrong Jacobs, of Howard, being in his eighty-ninth year, and the youngest, his great-grand-daughter, Emma Eliza Stewart, being just about one year old. With almost a century lapsing between their ages, Mr. Jacobs and his little great-grand-daughter were the liveliest ones in the group when the photograph was taken.

The four generations represented are Mr. Jacobs, his daughter, Mrs. John Leech, of Shingletown; her daughter, Mrs. William T. Stewart, of Boalsburg, and the latter's little daughter, Emma Eliza, who by the way is a grand-daughter of the late Lieutenant Colonel James T. Stewart, of Boalsburg.

Origin of Firewater.

When the Hudson Bay Trading company began its trading among the Indians it was found that by selling the Indians liquor they could more easily be induced to trade their peltries. The first whisky or intoxicant of inferior quality was distilled in England and brought to America in large barrels, but in transporting it overland it was found more convenient to divide it into small kegs. The traders soon became aware of the fact that by diluting the whisky with water more furs could be obtained. This was practiced for some time, but the Indians learned that good whisky poured on a fire would cause it to flame up, whereas had the whisky been diluted the fire would be quenched. It was by this simple experiment that the term "firewater" became a common word among the Indians. A chief who had experienced the bad effects of whisky among his people said it was most certainly distilled from the hearts of wildcats and the tongues of women from the effects it produced.—Red Man.

Symbolism Didn't Appeal.

"Charlie," sorrowfully sighed the young lady in the parlor of the concrete house on Washington avenue, "it is nearly 12 o'clock."

"Yes, Belinda," was the breathing response of her poetical companion, who was stifling on the sofa beside her, "the minute hand is drawing closer and closer to the hour hand, and when the time of midnight is chimed the two hands will be even as one. Oh, darling Belinda," he continued as he literally simulated the action of the minute hand, "may not the coming together of those two hands be symbolical of us?"

She broke away and stood firmly on her feet. "No, Charles Henry Smith," she retorted angrily, "those two hands will remain as one but a single second, and then the minute hand will divorce itself and go on its way alone. No, Mr. Smith, a minute hand that doesn't stick isn't the kind of symbolism I want!"—Boston Post.

Vernet In a Storm at Sea.

Vernet, the celebrated painter of sea pieces, eager in the study of nature, made several long voyages in his younger days in order to observe the various scenes which the changeful elements exhibit. In one of these excursions undertaken merely for the love of the art a most violent gale of wind arose, when Vernet, without attending to the perils with which he was surrounded, desired one of the sailors to lash him fast to some of the rigging. Soon after this request was granted the storm increased, attended with thunder and lightning and with every circumstance that could add to the horror of the scene, and consternation and terror sat on every countenance, but in the young painter every emotion was lost in that of admiration, which so wholly engrossed his attention that he every now and then exclaimed in the most enthusiastic terms, "Good heavens, what a noble scene!"

Knife Duels In Mexico.

A duel between cattle herders on the Mexican plains is about as savage and deadly a manner of fighting as one could possibly imagine. Each opponent extends his left arm, and a third party who has been selected to act as referee binds their wrists together with a thong of rawhide. He then places a knife in the right hand of each, and the fight is on. Needless to say, it does not last long. Every stab may be calculated upon to do damage, and it often happens that both duelists receive fatal wounds. Yet, in spite of the severe rules of the game, there are men who become experts and terrorize a whole neighborhood. They pride themselves on being able to strike so quickly and so surely that they can kill an opponent with the first blow and get away unscathed.—Exchange.

The Suicide of Hannibal.

Defeated at Zama, Hannibal fled to the east to avoid falling into the hands of the Romans and found temporary security in the dominions of Mithridates. He incited this monarch to engage in a Roman war, and, his advice as to its conduct being rejected, the war proved unsuccessful, and Mithridates was required as one of the conditions of peace to deliver up Hannibal to his enemies, the Romans. The unfortunate Carthaginian heard of his approaching fate, swallowed the poison which for years he had carried about his person and expired just as the envoys arrived to take him in charge.

Ancient Repartee.

A union of discordant particulars is laughable, as, What is wanting to him except fortune and virtue? Similar to this is friendly admonition by way of giving advice, as when Granius persuaded a bad pleader, who had made himself hoarse with speaking, to drink a cold mixture of honey and wine as soon as he got home. "I shall ruin my voice," said he, "if I do so." "It will be better," said Granius, "than to ruin your clients."—From Cicero's "Oratory."

An Exciting Contest.

Henson—I bet my wife that I could thread a needle before she could sharpen a lead pencil. Benson—Which won? Henson—I won in exactly thirteen minutes, but I believe I'd have lost if she had not run out of pencils at the end of five minutes.—Chicago News.

Still Stronger.

Grocer—Good morning, Mr. Popple. How are those eggs I sent you? Popple—Better, thank you. They are gaining strength every minute.

Life is a plant that grows out of death.—Beecher.

FARMERS!

Better use your Smoke House for coal and when you want to smoke your meat try

"WRIGHT'S CONDENSED SMOKE"

It gives the meat a better flavor and preserves it better than the old way--Price 75c. the bottle. For sale at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Sale.

FOR SALE—March 3rd, at the residence of D. L. Meek, at Waddle Station, Patton township, horses, young cattle, sheep, and other farm animals; also all kinds of farm machinery and ufensils, wagons, etc., all in the best of order and of the latest and most improved patterns. Sale will begin promptly at 9.30 a. m.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

An additional column of locals will be found on page six.

THIS IS THE AGE OF

:- CONCRETE -:

We offer you the benefit of our experience

RHOADS & KNISELY

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble-making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,

Crider's Exchange,

Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa

A cold bath can be taken at any time of day; but the best time is before breakfast.

A hot bath should be taken only at night—just before retiring.

Cover the body with Ivory Soap lather and rub it in. By doing this, you not only cleanse the surface of the skin, but you also cleanse the pores, which is equally important.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

20

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Anything and everything in the line of drugs, etc., at Green's.

Capt. H. S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, spent Thursday in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Harry E. Jenkins, of Bellefonte, has been spending a little vacation with friends at Rebersburg.

Dr. J. Allison Platts, and his family, will move to Wilkinsburg about the last of February. They have already selected a house.

Clair Hicks, of Huntingdon, who had been a guest at the William Hamilton residence, on Penn Street, left on Sunday for his home.

Milton S. Shirey, of Bradford township, Clearfield County, father of W. Scott Shirey, of Philipsburg, died on January 13 after an extended illness. He was aged about 60 years.

Rev. G. W. McIlnay, who is well and favorably known down through Pennsvalley, recently raised enough money to pay off the entire indebtedness of the Methodist church at Dudley, Huntingdon county.

We take our hat off to James H. Wilson, of North Allegheny Street, who several days ago had himself enrolled as a regular reader of "The Republican," his subscription being paid one year in advance. Jim is a good fellow and he wants to read a good newspaper. That's why he had his name placed on the list of regular readers of "The Republican."

Bert Poorman, one of the carpenters making such a neat job of remodeling the new home of John Blanchard, on West Linn Street, is not only a regular reader of "The Republican" but he belongs to the class of subscribers who do not forget the editor. A day or two ago Bert handed us the necessary currency to advance his subscription another year. Bert's all right.

In speaking of high cost of living in Bellefonte there was a little thing occurred on Thursday afternoon that might have brought oysters down, all right. William Walker, an oyster dealer, left his horse stand in front of the Adams Express office when it became frightened and started to run off. "Billy" grabbed the lines just in time to save the oysters from being scattered all over the ground.

Both S. A. McQuistion and his son, "Lou" have been quite ill at their home, on West High Street. The former has been suffering from a severe cold, while the latter had a slight attack of pleurisy Their condition is somewhat improved, and unless something unforseen takes place they will be around again in a few days. Mr. McQuistion is one of the oldest and most highly esteemed residents of the town.

Emma Lucas, who was employed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Gray Meek, left on Wednesday, with Nelson Robb, for Jackson, Miss., where she will remain with the Robb family until May. Of course, if she likes it she may remain longer. Miss Emma is a most excellent young lady, and her friends have hope she may meet with one of those rich young planters, in the South, and become a permanent resident there. Not that she isn't well thought of here, but there is no use in throwing away a golden opportunity if it is offered a person these days.

Josiah Pritchard and J. W. Steim, two of Philipsburg's active Republicans, were in Bellefonte one day last week and while here visited "The Republican" office. Mr. Pritchard has decided to make a dash for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, as will be seen by his formal announcement in another column of this paper. He tells us that he has the active and earnest support of the Republicans of Philipsburg and that from now until the primaries there will be no grass grow under his feet. Mr. Pritchard says that he is out to win, but that should he not land the nomination he will take off his coat for the man who receives the greatest number of Republican votes. That is the right spirit for any candidate.

On Friday William Bottorf, manager of the Jonn I. Olewine hardware store, became very ill. When a couple of physicians were called for consultation it was decided he was suffering from appendicitis. Mr. Bottorf had a sort of a terror for operations but his physicians assured him that an operation was the only thing that would help him out of his trouble. He finally consented to an operation, which took place out in the Bellefonte hospital, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. It proved a success, although the disease had made considerable headway. Mr. Bottorf had several previous attacks of the same character, but soon recovered from them. He has lost his appendix but he now can feel certain those frightful pains will never return. He is getting along nicely.

A wealth of pleasant and unpleasant memories were awakened on Saturday afternoon by a call at "The Republican" office by a man who is one of the most jovial fellows in the world. The man was Wilson Heaton, of Milesburg, one of our valued subscribers at that place. The editor of "The Republican" has not seen him for a long time and at first we were unable to place him, but when he told us his name we were carried back to a fishing trip about twelve or fifteen years ago, when Mr. Heaton served as guide and general manager. In the party were Herbert Sheffer, now residing at Milroy; "Bob" Morris, who is prospering as a commission merchant, at Philadelphia, and the editor of "The Republican." We spent several delightful days in the mountains nearby Snow Shoe, although about the only fellow who could catch any fish was Mr. Heaton. The three others in the party were what might be termed "tenderfeet" fishermen and not accustomed to long tramps. Mr. Heaton was an experienced lumberman, an expert fisherman and apparently endowed with the strength of four or five men. The result was that he almost walked the legs off the three "tenderfeet" in the party. One night we spent in an abandoned lumber camp cabin, where the rats were as plentiful as flies in summer. About the only fellow in the crowd who was able to sleep through the night without worrying was Mr. Heaton. In fact, he got more fun out of the trip than all three others. Some day we are going to have a reunion and another fishing trip, but before starting we are going to have a written agreement with Mr. Heaton that when he says, "Now we'll cross that mountain, just about a quarter of a mile, the distance is to be a quarter of a mile and not five or six miles."

Democrats and Third Parties.

It is interesting at least, if not pathetic, to note in the recent reorganization address of Pennsylvania Democratic members-elect of Congress that they specifically protest against third party schemes in this state. This is one aspect of the program of rehabilitation which Republicans can approve. The astonishing thing is that Democratic statesmen of such undoubted prescience as this near-Washington contingent should confess so much to the point.

Third parties have been a very present help in time of trouble to Pennsylvania Democrats in other years. In 1882, in 1890 and in 1905, to consult the record no further, it was so-called Republican independents, under whatever name they temporarily traveled, who pulled the Democratic chestnuts out of the fire. This tended more or less to disorganize the Republican forces and organization and to make the pathway of that party difficult; but all the while the Democracy was able to maintain its normal strength, meanwhile profiting in place and power beyond the ordinary usufruct to which a minority is nominally entitled. Last year, however, deserted first by its popular choice for governor and then betrayed by a man who had been repeatedly honored at its hands, the Pennsylvania Democracy was reduced at the election to a pitiful handful, sans numbers, sans respect, sans every attribute of a great party calculated to inspire confidence or attract votes. Wherefore let it be known now, once for all, by the very personal beneficiaries of the crime of 1910 and their colleagues of the present Congress, that hereafter there is to be no third party alliance or coalition in Pennsylvania as far as the Democracy is concerned.

This a consummation devoutly to be hoped for. It must be almost as wearisome now to that element of the Republican party in this state which professes independence of thought and action as it is to the regulars faithful in every stress of weather, that every year or two the Republicans in the strongest state in the union should be dissipated and divided by contemptible and sinister combinations, which inevitably redound to the benefit of the Democratic party. Last year, fortunately, the delectable Berry game fell short of accomplishing all that was planned for it; yet, nevertheless, several congressional districts which are Republican and where people believe in the cardinal principles of that party will be represented in the next House by Democrats out of sympathy with all that makes Pennsylvania great—an indifferent and inconsequential lot of time-servers, now in sight of the fleshpots for the first time and without any ambition or idea of statesmanship beyond what there is in it.

The Republicans are entirely capable of attending to their ancient and hereditary enemies, and they will undertake to restore a more harmonious spirit in the household of their own faith, if the Democrats will content themselves with conducting their own business without retaining Republican counsel and misleading the people of the state by false promises.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Clothing Made of Wood.

Cloths made literally from wood are the latest sartorial venture. A beginning is being made with the making of waistcoats. The discovery of this new process is largely due to the fact that bleached cotton is known to be composed of very nearly pure cellulose.

Working on this basis, scientists have discovered a method of manufacturing a thread of cellulose extracted from spruce wood.

Cotton spinners are exceedingly optimistic about the discovery, it is asserted, and with material manufactured from this latest process expect to produce clothing at prices far below those now charged. The finest product will, it is said, be cheaper than cotton in the bale.

In addition to this cardinal advantage, the new material can be dyed any color, and—a very important point—the dye will not fade. Lastly, the material is noninflammable.

"The new process should bring the best up-to-date attire within the reach of almost all," said an expert on clothing matters yesterday. 'Also, since waistcoats are to be manufactured of this cellulose thread extracted from spruce wood, I can see no reason why all the rest of one's suit should not be made from a similar material. In fact, the discovery should revolutionize the price of all cotton goods."

Don't Misjudge.

Never judge a person by his clothes. The man with the fringe around the bottom of his trousers, a slouch hat and wornout shoes may be the editor of your local paper, and the man with the new clothes and new shoes may be simply one of his delinquent subscribers.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mr. James Cantwell, Williamsport, Pa., says, "For twenty years or more I had kidney trouble and suffered a severe backache with annoying urinary irregularities. At times I felt miserable and all played out. I finally got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a short time my backache left me and my kidney action became free and natural and without more pain. I take a pleasure in recommending Foley Kidney Pills to all suffering with kidney trouble." Sold by C. M. Parrish

Making the King's Bed.

Among the duties of the yeomen of the guard in the olden times was the singular one of making the king's bed every night and searching it for any dangerous weapon that might be concealed therein to the detriment of his majesty's sacred person. First one of these stalwart soldiers had "to tumble up and down" the mattress. Then "the esquire for the body" took the sheets and rolled them on his arm or "stripped" them through his hands. Whenever the yeomen touched the bedclothes they had to make the sign of the cross and kiss the place, which must have rather prolonged the ceremony! Finally, when the bed had been made with much quaint but interminable "ritual," the said esquire sprinkled it with holy water, and then the martial bedmakers retired to a supper provided for them "without the traverse"—i. e., across the corridor.

Henry VIII. greatly embellished the yeomen's costume and presented them with cloth of gold horse cloths valued at £5 a yard. His first queen, Katherine of Aragon, by the way, had a bodyguard all to herself, which, after her divorce, passed into the service of Anne Boleyn.—Richard Davey's "The Tower of London."

Willing to Be Martyrs.

Some years ago a French tradesman stated that he wished to be guillotined instead of a murderer who had been condemned to death. Of course the authorities declined to do as he wished, and he went away vowing that he would give his life for some one else later on.

A Russian peasant who was noted for his quiet piety offered to be shot in order to save a revolutionary who was awaiting the carrying out of the death penalty. This, he said, was not done out of any sympathy for the accused, but merely to show his disapproval of the principle of taking lives of criminals.

Probably the most extraordinary case on record was that of a Quebec citizen who passed himself off as a murderer for whom the police were searching. When the matter was investigated it was found that the self accused man had nothing whatever to do with the crime. "No," he said, "you're right. I'm not the murderer, but my wife leads me such a miserable life at home that I thought I would escape from matrimonial wretchedness by getting the government to hang me."—Pearson's.

Queen Elizabeth and Her Portraits.

The modern grievance of the illustrious against the photographer of the halfpenny paper has a parallel as far back as the early part of Queen Elizabeth's reign, when her minister, Cecil, issued a proclamation against the circulation of ill favored likenesses of her majesty. It stated that, as her majesty had perceived "a great number of her loving subjects to be much grieved with the errors and deformities" displayed in many popular portraits of herself, she had been pleased, "being herein, as it were, overcome with the continual requests of so many of her nobility and lords, to command that some cunning person should shortly make a portrait of her person or visage to be participated to others for the comfort of her loving subjects."

Scottish Names.

No country has experienced the difficulty arising from the commonness of one surname in a district more intensely than Scotland. With a whole countryside populated by Campbells, Frasers or Gordons, some more distinguishing nomenclature had to be found. And no doubt this was the chief reason why at one time men were always known by the name of their estate or farm. Dean Ramsay remembered an old cowherd who was always known as Boggy. His real name was Sandy Anderson, but he had once owned a wretched farm called Boggendreep, and he was Boggy to the day of his death.

The X Ray.

The X ray, so called, was discovered on Oct. 8, 1895, by Professor W. C. Roentgen. The professor was experimenting with a Crookes vacuum tube, electrically excited, and enveloped in a black covering, when he noticed that some of the rays proceeding from the tube passed through the black paper and affected a fluorescent screen some two or three yards away. In such way did his great discovery come to him, when he was least expecting it.

Persistent.

"Our Tommy," said the boy's mother, "ought to make a success in life. He shows great determination to stick to anything he undertakes."

"Does he?" queried the proud father.

"Yes," she replied. "Why, he put in the whole day making soap bubbles and trying to tie a string to them."—Chicago News.

Translated.

"What is this 'wanderlust' you read of so often as compelling people to leave home?"

"I don't know," replied Mr. Cumrox; "but, judging from my observation of people who have it, 'wanderlust' is German for 'creditors.'"—Washington Star.

He Was Manager.

"What do you do for a living, Mose?"

"I's de manager ob a laundry."

"What's the name of this laundry?"

"Eliza Ann."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worry, whatever its source, weakens, takes away courage and shortens life.

The Stone Lantern

And How It United Two Families

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The Japanese servant moved noiselessly about the studio, bringing order out of the chaos that always followed one of his master's busy days. The priceless oriental rugs were straightened, the window draperies carefully adjusted to admit the fading glory of a reflected sunset, and Nasogi vanished from the room at the moment Ethan Stanley entered from the adjoining bedchamber.

The young man surveyed the luxurious appointments of the studio with a discontented frown on his handsome face. With knitted brows he crossed the room to the easel where his last picture was hidden by a curtain.

Presently he dropped the curtain and turned to find the Japanese standing at attention in the doorway.

"What is it, Nasogi?" asked Stanley.

"The telephone calls, sir," replied the man.

"Who is it?"

"Mr. Clayton, sir."

"Ah, how are you, Bob?" Stanley was saying over the wire. "Certainly. Delighted. Bring the whole crowd. I was going to dine alone, but Nasogi is a magician and can spread a feast for a dozen. Eight-thirty. Good. Be sure to bring your fiddle. Goodby.

"Nasogi, Mr. Clayton and four friends will dine with me tonight at 8:30. There will be three ladies in the company. Can you manage it in three hours?" He looked at his watch.

"Most certainly, sir. It will be ready at the hour. I will go to the market again immediately." In an instant the Japanese had bowed himself from the room and Stanley was alone. He flung himself into a deep chair and lighted a pipe.

The pagoda shape of a stone lantern was outlined against the twilight space of the window and reminded Stanley of the gray day he had first seen it in a neglected garden beyond the gates of Tokyo. It was what he had been looking for ever since he had come to Japan. He might have bought a score of stone lanterns in the oriental shops of New York, but his particular stone lantern must be found by himself in some place where it had stood—in the garden of some home or among the ruins of a temple. These things have associations or they could find no place in his collection.

He remembered the day, gray with a fine mist of rain. He had bowled out of the city with his favorite rickshaw man between the shafts, and when the first light shower came the runner had turned into a tiny tangled garden where a small house stood deserted among the plum trees.

As Stanley found shelter in the veranda he spied the stone lantern nearly overgrown with some clinging vine.

"Who owns this house?" he asked quickly.

The runner named a man in the neighborhood. "It was his daughter who lived in the house with her husband. They were newly married, and they called it 'the abode of peace and joy.' But the husband went away to war, and he never came back. The daughter lives with her parents, an inconsolable widow, and the little house is a place of sorrow."

Stanley thought over the little tragedy that had been briefly played out here, and then when the rain had stopped he sought the house of the owner and found it easy to purchase the stone lantern.

"My daughter will be glad. It grieves her to see even a distant glimpse of her former abode. I shall tear down the house one day and turn the place into a playground," said the dignified old gentleman.

It was dark now, and his pipe had gone out. Stanley switched on the electrics and then extinguished them, lighting in their place several softly shaded lamps.

As he dressed for dinner he wondered idly who the girl was that the Claytons were bringing with them. Bob had said it was a friend of his wife's, and Mrs. Clayton had so many friends it was useless to puzzle his head over that. The other couple were the Lesters. The Claytons and the Lesters were his most intimate friends and had been Celia's, too, before she and Stanley had quarreled and separated. Celia had returned to her parents, and Stanley had gone to Japan and lately had returned to occupy the studio alone. Under the circumstances he rather wondered at the Claytons bringing along a strange girl.

Years of travel and hard work had not softened the blow of Celia's desertion after the bitter, foolish little disagreement. He had written once, but she had never replied to it. He tried not to think of her. In that way alone there was peace of mind.

Exactly at 8:30 the elevator stopped at his floor, and Nasogi threw open the studio door to announce the guests. Maud Clayton and Bessie Lester came in first, and close behind them was a third figure, at the sight of which Stanley's heart jumped into his throat and stayed there for awhile. Bob and Tony brought up the rear, covering the awkward situation with frivolous talk and laughter.

"Shall we take off our things in here, Ethan?" called Mrs. Clayton over her shoulder, one hand on his bedroom door.

"Certainly! You all know the way, Celia," he found time to murmur as her hand rested in his for a brief instant, "this is a surprise—a pleasant surprise."

"I am glad you feel so," she breathed quickly. "They urged me to come, and I gave way to the impulse." Then she had disappeared with the other women, while her husband joined the men at the fireplace.

At table there was much curiosity about the stone lantern. "Flanders has one that he picked up in the Aomori province. It has all sorts of a history—battle, murder and sudden death," remarked Bob Clayton to his host.

"Mine has a more modest history," hesitated Stanley, his eyes meeting Celia's across the table for an instant. "It is more of a romance, although there is a note of tragedy hidden therein."

"Tell it," they urged in concert, although Celia Stanley's voice was scarcely heard.

Nasogi, with his strange intuition of things as they should be, had arranged the table so that Celia sat opposite her husband—in fact, it was her old place as the mistress of his household, only it so happened that Nasogi had never before seen or heard of Celia, nor did he know that his master had a wife.

Ethan Stanley looked around the table and with a slight stiffening of his shoulders proceeded to tell his guests the story of the stone lantern.

"And so," he said in conclusion, his eyes avoiding Celia's wistful gaze, "the abode of peace and joy lies desolate. The widow, broken hearted because her loved one did not return from the war, makes her home with her indulgent parents, and somewhere in Manchuria's unfriendly solitudes there lies the one who did not return. In the studio yonder is the stone lantern that lighted the garden at night when the plum trees were in bloom and when the wistaria hung in long purple clusters from the trellises. The abode of peace and joy has become the house of sad memories."

There was silence then for several moments. Even Nasogi had paused with extended tray, his beady eyes fastened on the narrator's face with unmistakable excitement. The conversation shifted to another topic and was for the moment forgotten. The Japanese moved noiselessly to and fro, the impassive mask of his face now and then breaking into queer distortions that might be construed as expressing joy or sorrow or a mingling of both.

Before they adjourned to the studio for coffee and while they lingered at the table the Japanese glided from the room. When they entered the studio he was standing beside the lantern rubbing his hand on the stone in a manner which in any other person might have been construed as a gesture of tenderness.

"Excuse!" he said diffidently as he passed from the room. Stanley saw his face and followed him into the dining room.

"What is the matter, Nasogi?" he asked quickly. "Have confidence. Remember I am your friend. Are you in trouble?"

A look of proud reserve froze the emotion from the man's face; then, with Stanley's encouraging smile, tears came into the onyx eyes, and his head bowed humbly.

"Master, the story of the abode of peace and joy! A soldier returned from the wars to claim his beloved wife. Ere he reached home he was confronted with the story that she believed him dead and had married another, and rather than disturb his happiness and because he was jealous that she had cared so little for his memory the soldier turned back and went to the new country that in another land he might become wise and great and learn to live without the love of woman. And the place he came to was a great city, and after a few years had passed he served a new master, one who brought into his studio the very stone lantern that had once stood in the soldier's garden in faraway Japan. The soldier recognized it immediately, but he did not understand until he heard his master's story."

"You will want to go home at once," said Stanley heartily. "Get your things together, Nasogi, and start tonight. Come to me for money before you go."

"When my work is done," said the man gratefully as he began to clear the table.

"And the lantern, Nasogi—you will want to restore that to the abode of peace and joy?"

"Excuse," said the Japanese softly. "If my honorable master will keep it as a recollection of much happiness he conferred upon a foolish servant it will cause me gratitude. My garden will have joy and peace even if it lacks the lantern," he said happily.

"Mine will have the lantern, while it lacks joy and peace," said Stanley rather bitterly.

But Celia's hand was thrust through his arm, and her soft cheek rubbed against his shoulder.

"Cannot we have joy and peace and the lantern, too, dear?" she whispered. "I am so sorry, Ethan. I wonder if I may not stay with you. I have never had a word from you all the long years, and"—

Nasogi had vanished. From the studio came the first dreamy chords from Clayton's violin and a low murmur of voices as the others talked.

"Not another word, sweetheart," murmured Ethan to his wife. "We have both been to blame. We have both suffered for our folly. Together we will start anew, with the stone lantern to light our abode of peace and joy."

Peruna Secrets You Should Know

Golden Seal, the root of the above plant, is a very useful medicine. Many people gather it in our rich woodlands during the summer. Few people know how valuable it is in dyspepsia, catarrh, and as a general tonic.

Many thousand pounds of this root are used each year in the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna. This fact explains why everybody uses Peruna for catarrh.

A Famous Parlor Maid.

Sydney Smith, the famous author and wit, in describing his early married life in a Yorkshire parsonage told how he made a butler out of a village girl:

"A manservant was too expensive, so I caught up a little garden girl made like a milestone, christened her Bunch, put a napkin in her hand and made her my butler. The girls taught her to read, Mrs. Sydney to wait, and I undertook her morals. Bunch became the best butler in the county."

But Bunch was not merely butler—she was valet too. A visitor thus describes her:

"Coming down one morning, I found Bunch pacing up and down the passage before her master's door in a state of great perturbation.

"'What is the matter, Bunch?'

"'Oh, ma'am, I can't get no peace of mind till I've got master shaved, and he's so late this morning!'

"This 'getting master shaved' consisted in making ready for him with a large painter's brush a thick lather in a huge wooden bowl as big as Mambrino's helmet, which she always considered as the most important avocation of the morning."

When the Danes Were Skinned.

In former times the Danes used to sail up the mouths of the English rivers to pillage the churches. When they were caught they were skinned and their skins nailed to the door of the church they attacked. In course of time all the exposed portions would peel off, but that covered by the nail would be protected and thus bear testimony to the cruelty of the ancient Englishmen. In the London College of Surgeons may be seen three specimens of human skin bearing labels such as this: "Portion of human skin said to be that of a Dane from the door of a church at Hadstock, in Essex." A second specimen is from Copford, in Essex, and a third from the north door of Worcester cathedral. Such fragments of sacrilegious Danish hide have been found on doors in Westminster abbey.

What He Heard.

John is his name, and he lives in Centerburg. Further personal details are not necessary. Now, John has a wife who is not as charitable as she might be, and she has a woman friend who has domestic troubles of her own and therefore can and does sympathize with John's wife. Just what time it was when John came in the other morning deponent knoweth not, but certainly it was no sort of time for a married man to be getting home, and his wife told him so, though he knew it perfectly well without being told.

Next morning after John had gone to his office his wife called up the other woman on the telephone and told about John. The other woman was all sympathy, and what the two had to say about the kind of husband John was was more than plenty. In the thick of it a friend of John's got on the wire—not intentionally, of course, for he thought John was a model, but he got there, and it sounded good enough to him to stay and listen. But not for long. Presently he coughed, and there was a sudden silence.

"Who's that?" inquired John's wife.

"It's John," responded the friend and hung up the receiver.—New York Press.

Accident at State College.

Howard Lamada, son of Deitrick Lamada, of Williamsport, was injured at State College on Thursday afternoon. Failing to remove all the oxygen from a big test tube, in an experiment to generate oxygen, it exploded, when the young man's eyes were filled with broken glass. It occurred in the wash room of the Phi Delta Theta house, and created more or less excitement.

Dan Dinarres, a fraternity brother, was standing beside him and escaped uninjured. When the tube blew up Lamada covered his eyes with his hands and staggered against the wall. He was assisted to his room on the second floor and Dr. Dale summoned. An examination revealed that the retina was cut and bleeding and the right eye in such a condition as to demand the services of a specialist. Dr. Haskins, of Williamsport, was summoned by long distance telephone. He made an examination which showed conclusively that Lamada's sight would in no way be affected. The injury is not considered serious. The injured student was taken to his home in Williamsport.

The old Young Men's Christian association building at Lock Haven is to be sold and a lot of large dimensions purchased on which to erect a new one.

BATH AND THE BIBLE

For Wayward Boys Instead of Sentencing Them to Term in Prison.

There are two things that the average boy dislikes more than anything else to do—to take a bath, and to read the Bible—according to Judge T. L. Brown of the Claremore district, Okla, and for that reason every boy who is arraigned before the judge, instead of being sent to prison upon conviction, is made to take baths regularly and to read the Bible studiously.

So successful has Judge Brown's rule in dealing with bad boys been that indications point toward the enactment by the present Legislature of a measure that will give more discretion to district court and superior court judges in regard to the disposition of youthful criminals.

It has been Judge Brown's belief that knowledge of the Bible in its essential parts is better for a misguided youth than a term in prison when such youth has offended against the laws of the state. His authority to suspend or postpone sentence has been most liberally interpreted by Judge Brown, who thus far has released 21 boys who had been convicted, with directions that they go home and learn something of the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and usually the Twenty-third Psalm. Of the 21 boys released, but four have been found unworthy and they have been recalled into court for sentence.

In speaking of his plan judge Brown said: "The average boy or young man is all right if properly handled, and if a convicted culprit before me possesses anything approximating foundation for correct life I make it plain to him that he is being released upon condition that he keep clean, master the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and often throw in for good measure the Twenty-third Psalm. The Psalm is essential; it contains more real comfort than any other, for it says. "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want,' etc., and if a boy, who is inclined at the wrong angle will read it and gather the same confidence in God's grace that David did it will do him more good than a term in jail or prison. It will hurt no one to know the Bible."

Susan Kreamer Dead.

Mrs. Susan Kreamer, widow of the late Jonathan Kreamer, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. P. Musser, at Millheim, on Monday morning, Jan. 15, at 9 o'clock, of senile debility, aged 86 years, 11 months and 9 days. Deceased was a life-long member of the United Evangelical church. She was of a mild and sweet disposition and, as Grandmother Kreamer, was known and beloved by everybody who came in contact with her. She leaves to survive her two sons and four daughters, as follows: Alfred F., of Millheim; John H., of Harrisburg; Mrs. Mary A. Miller, of State College; Mrs. Alice S. Musser and Mrs. Emma J. Frank, of Millheim, and Mrs. Cora V. Bowman, of Oakland, Cal. One sister survives, Mrs. Lydia Meyer, of Aaronsburg. Funeral services were held last Thursday at 9 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. J. Dice, and interment was made in the Union cemetery—Journal.

The Order of Moose.

One of the largest and most progressive fraternal organizations in Bellefonte is the Loyal Order of Moose, whose handsome headquarters are located on Spring Street. This home has proven a good thing, because on its tables are found all the newspapers and other periodicals of the day, which are being constantly read by the large number of members who frequent the building. The organization is increasing in numbers right along and when State Organizer Walter Greevy, of Altoona, comes along he always finds everything in most excellent shape. When a visitor is taken into the club house for the purpose of inspecting it every courtesy is extended him. The Moose has not only its social features, but the benefits derived from it are well worth the fees charged. "Once a Moose, always a Moose."

Eliminating Toll Roads.

The legislative committee to investigate the toll roads of the state and to recommend a plan for acquiring a free road system throughout the state made its report in the House of Representatives in Harrisburg, through Representative George Hirshman, of Lancaster. The report stated that toll roads are not in harmony with the spirit of the present day progress, and recommended the freeing of all such highways. With the report was filed a bill providing for the condemnation of all such highways and names the sum of $2,000,000 for the purpose of acquiring toll roads and keeping them up after the purchase. There are only a few of these roads to be freed in Centre county.

New Feat With Aeroplane.

Eugene B. Ely flew 13 miles in an aeroplane, made a successful landing on the cruiser Pennsylvania, and an hour later rose from the cruiser and flew back to Selfridge Field, 12 miles south of San Francisco. The feat was accomplished without mishap. Not a wire or bolt of the biplane was broken.

"It was easy enough," said Ely, after his return. He was seized by the cheering soldiers of the Thirteenth infantry and hoisted on their shoulders. "I think the trick could be successfully turned nine times out of ten".

"The Republican" $1 a year.

NEW USE FOR MONKEYS

In Scientific Tests to Develop a Serum to Fight New Diseases.

A squad of 60 monkeys is being used in one of the most elaborate, systematic and important scientific experiments of modern times which has been under way in the pathological department of the Allegheny General Hospital for three months.

It is hoped to discover the germ that causes infantile paralysis, the disease from which only 15 persons out of 100 recover, and an antidote for it. The increase of the disease, both in isolated cases and epidemic, has become alarmingly rapid in Allegheny county.

The monkeys were all imported, and they are being housed in a specially built outhouse in the rear of the hospital. Funds to defray the cost of the work and the animals were furnished by philanthropic Pittsburgers whose identity the hospital authorities will not reveal.

In substance, the theory is this: Patients suffering from infantile paralysis are bled. This diseased blood is forced into the veins of the monkeys, which in turn become diseased. Then after the monkeys have had several attacks of the disease, a sign that the blood has thoroughly mixed, the animals are bled and this blood is put back into the patients in the form of a serum.

As in diphtheria, this blood taken from the animal—in that case it is a horse—is supposed to counteract the effect of the poisonous germ, and thus enable the weakened blood to force it out of the human system.

Several patients at the hospital who have undergone the new treatment are improving rapidly and the paralysis that affected their limbs is disappearing, but the physicians still are not absolutely positive that it will be a complete success. The experiment will be continued for several years to prove beyond the possibility of a doubt the success of the serum.

In the case of diphtheria the germ which caused it was easily discovered and isolated to such an extent that it was plainly visible under a microscope. After that it was soon discovered that the blood of the horse mixed with the blood in which were the diphtheria germs made a serum that was effective in treating the disease.

Less is known about infantile paralysis by physicians than of almost any other disease. The germ cannot be isolated. From a rare disease of a few years ago it has become one of the most deadly and most common. It is known that the disease is both infectious and contagious. The cause of the poisonous germ of its source is totally unknown.

The first symptom is a sick stomach. Several days later paralysis of all or part of the limbs follows. There is absolutely no treatment that can be prescribed. The disease is more common in Western Pennsylvania than in almost any part of the east.

In an effort to discover an effective serum the principal object was to find a certain animal the blood of which would mix with the germ-laden blood of the infantile paralysis patient, so it could be safely reinjected back into the patient and counteract its effects.

Physicians and medical men throughout the world have attempted to do this for years. At the Allegheny General Hospital experiments were first made with lambs and other animals, but these were unsatisfactory. In a despairing effort a monkey was secured. A serum was made and seemingly good results were produced. Several more monkeys were bought, but after they had given up their life's blood they died.

The Village Glee Club.

The State College musicians have formed an organization to be known as the Village Glee Club of State College. It is the purpose of the club to combine all the various musical clubs into one organization, the effect being to enhance the interest of the individual members both in instruction and profit. The club will provide music for the public entertainments.

The officers are: President, I. S. Sassaman; Vice President, George Resides; Secretary, John Meek; Treasurer, Harry W. Sauers; Conductor, George Baldwin; Accompanist, Kenneth Baldwin. The charter members are Arthur Miller, Arthur Gensler, Edward Moore, Benjamin Neff, Hamill, Frank and Harris Holmes, Howard Boyer, Clyde Krebs, Percival Rudy, W. W. Smith, Lester Meek, David Slagle, and the officers. The honorary members are the Hon. John T. McCormick, George B. Jackson and Sylvester Slagle.

Days and Nights.

There's nothing finer than getting up early in the morning and feeling new all over.

The night should refresh one, make one fit for the day's duties and joys.

Instead of using the night for recuperation, however, too many of us seem to think the night was particularly created for pleasure, more or less legitimate.

The things we do in the daytime never bring us the regret, the disappointments, the morbidity, the sorrows and the extravagances that our night doings result in. The daylight doesn't bring the crow's feet, the sunken eyes, the pallor of skin, the prematurely gray hair, that are the heritage of too much living in the glare of artificial lights.

A MYSTERY

It Was Explained With a Happy Denoument

By F. A. MITCHEL

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I prefer the autumn for automobiling. The country is then beautiful, and I am comparatively free from the dust of other autos. In these rides I love to commune with nature and usually go alone.

One October I was riding through the beautiful hills of Vermont when evening came upon me in a thinly settled region, and I encountered a breakdown at the same time. I couldn't, like Joshua, turn the sun back in his course, and I saw at a glance that I couldn't repair the break in my auto. Fortunately near me was a house. It was a queer looking structure built of brick and hexagonal in form. Leaving my auto beside the road where it was stalled, with a light before and behind, I went to the house resolved if admitted to spend the night there. There was not much encouragement of a welcome for me since it was now quite dark and not a light was to be seen at a single window.

On reaching the premises I went to the front door and beat on it with the old fashioned brass lion's head knocker. I failed to rouse any one. Then I went around the house, looking for a possible entrance. I found one through a window the sash of which had been left unlocked. Entering, I struck a match and saw that I was in a house furnished in colonial style. Not a bed or bureau could have been less than a hundred years old. It was evidently the home when occupied of refined and educated people.

Going upstairs, I found a bedroom that suited me, with a four post bedstead and a broad open fireplace. A wood box stood beside the latter, and I soon had half a dozen logs burning brightly. Then, returning to my auto, I took my lunch basket, which I always carried in case of necessity, containing both meat and drink, and returned. There were lamps in the house and dishes, but no eatables. I took of the dishes what few I needed, went upstairs, pulled a small table to the fire and ate my supper, washing it down with a pint of wine.

I had been riding in the wind all day and was very sleepy. Instead of getting into the bed, on which there was what was required for comfort except sheets and pillowcases, I fell asleep in my chair. I don't know how long I slept, but when I awoke the fire gave out only the glow of coals. Remembering that I was alone in a deserted house, I instinctively looked about me to make sure that I was perfectly safe. On a wooden partition separating the room from another hung an unframed print, the head and shoulders of a young girl, life size. There was something about the eyes that arrested my attention. By the imperfect light they seemed strange. In fact, they looked like human eyes inserted in a paper picture. I am not superstitious or nervous, but the uncanny effect startled me. Throwing some light wood on the fire, I started a blaze, but when it came and I looked again at the picture the eyes were merely printed. I got up from my seat, went to them and, seeing that they were paper, threw off my outer garments, lay down on the bed and went to sleep.

The next morning I was awakened by hearing a sound as though something had been set down outside my door. Remembering the eyes on the picture, I was somewhat curious at any happening. Getting up, I went to the door, opened it, and there at my feet was a pitcher of hot water.

My mind went back at once to the fairy tales of my boyhood. I was surely in the house of a magician, and I hoped that the "princess" was there too. Performing my ablutions, I put on my clothes and, opening the door, went downstairs. The first room I struck was the dining room, and what was my astonishment to find the table set for breakfast, with but one plate.

"Hello, fairy!" I called jocularly—that is, I tried to call jocularly, but failed, and when the wall gave back no sound but that of my own voice I confess I felt a very uncanny sensation. Had I suffered some sudden brain trouble?

I was rattled. The eyes I had seen the night before, the pitcher of hot water, the breakfast table set—with dishes only—had completely upset me. I determined to explore the house and bolted right into the kitchen. I found no one, but a fire was lighted in the stove, and on it coffee was spouting up in a percolator. I went into all the other rooms on the ground floor and, finding no one, mounted the stairs to explore the upper stories. There was no one in any room. In the garret I found a locked door and couldn't effect an entrance, but it seemed to me that it was a storeroom. I returned to the room I had slept in. My heart was beating like a kettledrum. I poohpoohed and tried to laugh at the oddity of the situation, but it was no use. I sat down in the chair in which I had slept the night before and tried to reassure myself that I was mentally sound. I don't remember how long I was in my room—perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes—when I heard a tap at the door and a sweet voice say:

"Breakfast is ready."

I made a dash for the door, opened it and looked—anywhere, everywhere. Not a sign of life!

But the odor of coffee, fresh made toast and broiled meat reassured me. I went down again into the dining room, and there on the breakfast table were beefsteak, fried potatoes, eggs—in short, a fine breakfast. I looked into the kitchen; there was no one there. I sat down to the table, poured out a cup of coffee, helped myself to the viands and ate my breakfast.

The first sip of coffee, the first mouthful of food, bracing me, as it did, made me feel more confident that I was not in a condition to be transferred to bedlam, and by the time I had finished my breakfast I felt sure there was some explanation of the mystery on other grounds than that I had lost my reason. "And yet," I argued, relapsing into doubt, "insane persons believe themselves of perfectly sound mind."

I arose from the table, went into a sitting room in the front of the house and looked out through a window. There was my auto standing beside the road just as I had left it the night before. The morning was bright, and I would have liked to lay a plan for its mending and a possible getting away, but would not do so on any account before having solved the mystery. I sat down in the sunshine, lit a cigar and began to plan—not the repairing of my auto, but a method of finding out whence came the attention I was receiving in this apparently unoccupied house.

I finally concluded that the only way to draw out the mysterious somebody who was ministering to my wants was to entrap him or her into a fancied security. I resolved to pretend to sleep. Taking up a book I found on a table, I began to read, nodding and starting up alternately till finally, as if overpowered by slumber, I began to breathe heavily and then to snore.

It wasn't long before I heard whisperings in the hall without. Then after a dead silence between my partly closed eyelids I saw a face peering through the doorway, which was but half open. It was the face of a girl. It was withdrawn, and the face of another girl appeared. Three of them in succession surveyed me with evident interest and satisfaction, to say nothing of merriment.

"Oho!" I exclaimed mentally. "There's mischief in the wind. Trust a girl for deviltry and three girls for three times as much of it as one. I have evidently fallen into the toils of a bevy of them, and they are having great fun at my expense."

I didn't bother myself as to how these girls came to be there. I contented myself with waiting and watching through my half closed eyes. A door behind me was opened, and presently I felt a tickling on the back of my neck. I knew at once that one of these girls was teasing me with a feather. I made a frantic grasp for what was intended for a bug, but snored on. The bug lighted on my cheek—another frantic clutch and another, my efforts to catch the insect becoming more and more ludicrous. At last I heard smothered laughter.

It is a law of nature that the more successful we are the more venturesome we become. Women who are most timid in beginning to take risks eventually become the most reckless plungers. Being young and fond of adventure, I was delighted with the turn the affair had taken. The more venturesome the girls the sounder I slept, the louder I snored. Then a girl tiptoed into the room and when I moved scurried out. Another, emboldened by the success of the first, did the same thing. Then I heard a whispering, catching but a few words—"Dare you to kiss him."

"Well, now," I remarked to myself, "this is getting interesting." And I snored loud enough to wake the dead.

Then one of the girls—wasn't she pretty, though!—stole into the room, every fiber under quick control, the spirit of daredevil in her eyes, advanced, retreated, advanced again. I never slept so quietly in my life, though my heart was beating like a triphammer. Then she tiptoed around beside me, bent over me, straightened up, bent again, lowered her face to mine and lightly touched my lips with hers.

There was a frightful shriek as I infolded her tightly within my two arms and a whole chorus from those without. I rained kisses on her cheeks and on her lips. "Thanks for the night's lodging," I said, giving her a smack on her right cheek. "And this is for the hot water at my room, this for the breakfast." And so I expressed my gratitude for everything I had received and many things I hadn't received.

Well, the climax had come and passed. Every one came forward, and the oldest girl gave me an explanation. The house belonged to the father of one of them, who had inherited it from his great-grandfather and always kept it exactly as he had received it. In summer it was used by the family for a country residence. The night of my arrival the daughter of the owner had brought a party of her girl friends with provisions for spending a week end. They had found signs of some one within and finally ventured inside themselves, surveying me through the eyes of the picture which had been turned into peepholes for a former purpose. Then it had occurred to them to have their amusement in mystifying me.

Some young men—and a chaperon, of course—were expected during the day, and I was invited to make one of the party. I accepted and had the time of my life. I have since been there often and am extravagantly fond of the place. There is good reason for this. I met my wife there, gave her my first kiss there, courted her there and married her in the very room in which I kissed her.

Lubrication Without Carbon

The ideal oil for either air-cooled or water-cooled machines. Distilled from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. A thin, pale oil which feeds freely and *will not* congeal. Absolutely Free From Carbon.

If your dealer or garage has no Waverly Special, write us and we'll see that you are supplied.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS COMPANY, - PITTSBURG, PA.

INDEPENDENT REFINERS *Makers of "Waverly" Gasolines*

Death of Mrs. Harry Irvin.

Mrs. Harry E. Irvin, of near Port Matilda, died on Wednesday evening, of last week, after a week of intense suffering from septicæmia. Her maiden name was Miss Della Lewis, and she was born in Bald Eagle, November 14, 1890, making her age 20 years, 2 months and 4 days. In July, last, she was married to Harry E. Irvin, and on Thursday, January 12th, a little daughter came to brighten their home. Mrs. Irvin died not quite one week later. She was a member of the Bald Eagle Methodis church, and an excellent young woman. The funeral took place on Saturday morning. Rev. Clarence Ike, of Port Matilda, conducted the service.

Passed the Examintion.

The Philipsburg "Journal" says that Moses A. Morrison, a highly esteemed young colored man, who recently graduated in dentistry from the Howard University, of Washington D. C., has received notice to the effect that he was successful in passing the examination taken a few weeks ago before the State Board of Dental Examiners. The class numbered 43, two of the number being colored men. It is announced that 18 of the class failed, but Moses is to be congratulated in being among the successful ones. He has not yet decided where he will locate.

New Orleans Gets Exhibition.

After the most bitter fight in the history of the country over such a question, New Orleans on Friday won the Panama exposition over San Francisco. The matter was decided when the expositions committee decided in favor of New Orleans by a vote of nine to six.

Both cities have been very active in the effort to secure the big show, San Francisco offered to raise $20,000,000 to finance the enterprise.

Dr. Baker Returns.

Dr. Hugh Potter Baker, dean of the Penn State department of forestry, who spent nearly 18 months in travel and study in Europe, has returned to State College. Dr. Baker studied forestry conditions in Prussia, France and Austria, and took a special course at the University of Munich, where he received the degree of doctor of economics. It is probable that Dr. Baker will give an illustrated lecture, in the near future, of the places visited during his sojourn in Europe.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte post office for the last week: "No. 971, Ottawa," Ben Jacobs, Mrs. Samuel Redsecker, Miss Helen Thomas, Miss Mary E. Whipple. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

For Sale.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

"The Republican," $1 a year in advance.

G. A. R. Officers Installed.

The following are the officers recently installed by Gregg Post No. 95, G. A. R., of Bellefonte: commander, Herman K. Miller; senior vice commander, Monroe Armor; junior vice commander, John Reed; quartermaster, W. H. Musser; chaplain, Dr. James L. Dobbins; officer of the guard, Charley Eckenroth; officer of the day (vacant;) adjutant, Emanuel Noll; guarter-master sergeant, S. B. Miller. At one time Gregg Post was the largest and most active organization of the kind in Central Pennsylvania, but, of late, many of the old comrades have been answering the last roll call, so that today many chairs in the lodge room are vacant. Those who are left, however, are putting forth their best efforts to keep the organization alive as long as possible.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS

Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw
and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning
Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:
Bell 1312
Commercial 422

The First National Bank, Bellefonte

1911

Begin the New Year with a bank account. You cannot make a better start toward success.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

☞Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

Delicious chocolates at Green's.

James B. Cook spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

William P. Humes this week transacted business in New York.

Mrs. John S. Walker will entertain tomorrow afternoon, at five o'clock.

A kitchen shower was given for Miss Eleanor Harris, on Tuesday evening, last.

William M. Allison, of Spring Mills, greeted his numerous friends in town on Tuesday.

A little baby sister for Andrew Gregg Curtin was born, on Sunday morning, last, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Mac. Curtin, in Pittsburg.

Miss Marie Walsh, of Bellefonte, spent several days this week with friends at Jersey Shore.

Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Col. W. Fred Reynolds, left on Monday afternoon for Lancaster and Philadelphia.

We regret to note that the condition of the venerable John A. Daley, of Romola, is such that it is feared he may not live for more than several days.

The numerous friends of David Stewart are glad to see him about again. David was laid up for a few days, but it would take more than a trifling ailment to confine him to the house for very long.

C. U. Hoffer, one of the County Auditors, spent Sunday with his family in Philipsburg. On Monday he returned to Bellefonte, accompained by his, wife who is spending the week with her father, C. T. Gerberich.

Maurice Otto will leave Bellefonte, between this and the 1st of April, for Niagara Falls, where the Ottos expect to make their future home. Maurice and his family are excellent people, and their departure from our town is to be greatly regretted.

Engineer Theodore Cherry and his wife, left on Wednesday for Elmira, N. Y., where they will visit friends. Mr. Cherry is kept pretty busy running his engine between Bellefonte and Lewisburg and a little side trip will be beneficial to both him and his wife.

R. T. Comly, of Union township, one of the several Republican aspirants for nomination for County Treasurer, was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday. Mr. Comly is devoting his time to personally meeting the voters, making known his candidacy and soliciting support at the primaries.

What in thunder is the use to go to Philadelphia to hear some thrilling opera when you have it in Bellefonte. "Louie" Daggett, of the Bush House, or Horton Ray, of the Brockerhoff House, can furnish you this kind of operatic music through their Victor Victrolas. They entertain their friends liberally.

Miss Myra Humes entertained at dinner on Monday evening, covers being laid for six. On Wednesday afternoon she entertained at dinner, with covers for fourteen. This afternoon, from four to six, Miss Humes and Mrs. Archibald Allison will give a tea, invitations being out for seventy.

It is reported that a number of men in Bellefonte are about to organize what will be known as the "Henpecked Husband" club. All men will be eligible who are compelled to do the house washing, mend the stockings and nurse the babies in the evenings. The membership is expected to be very large.

Register Earle C. Tuten has closed a deal whereby he comes into possession of the E. R. Chambers property, on Linn Street. He will move there on April 1. This is one of the most desirable houses on that thoroughfare and we hope it will prove a paying investment, as far as happiness and enjoyment goes.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Edna Todd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Todd, of Philipsburg, to John D. Boyer, of Newbury, West Virginia. The prospective bride is a graduate of the Woman's College, Luthersville, Maryland, and is quite well known in Bellefonte.

Representative J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte, left on Monday morning for Harrisburg, to attend the meeting of the Legislature. Mr. Meyer is again quite a prominent member of the House, he being a member of the following committees: Appropriations, Judiciary General, Judicial Apportionment, Manufactures and Mines and Mining.

Recorder William H. Brown has formally announced his candidacy for renomination on the Republican ticket. He has had but one term and in all probability will have no opposition for renomination. Recorder Brown has proved himself a faithful, efficient and popular official and goes before the voters at the approaching primaries strictly on his record.

On Friday Charles Moerschbacher, of Bellefonte, purchased the house on South Thomas Street now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Larimer. It was purchased from the heirs of the late Jonathan Harper, and by the time Mr. Moerschbacher gets through making the needed repairs he will have a very comfortable residence. Mr. and Mrs. Larimer will move into one of the Robert Cole houses, on West Water Street.

On Tuesday afternoon, on the 1.25 train, a new horse arrived in Bellefonte for the use of the Adams Express. It is of a dark color and looks as if it could stand the heavy hauling on these hills. Now if it only doesn't break the neck of "Billy" Daley, the driver. Then too, Harry Taylor, the obliging agent, is holding his head pretty high behind the new steed. The old horse, that did good service here, was shipped back to Philadelphia.

Two very genial and welcome visitors to "The Republican" office a few days ago were John M. Fulton and George Peters, of Osceola Mills. A short time ago Mr. Fulton sent us a letter and a one dollar bill to advance his subscription another year. When he and Mr. Peters called it was to pay over a dollar to advance the subscription of John A. Casey, another of our regular readers at Osceola Mills. Mr. Peters is a native of Philipsburg but for some time past he has been employed at Osceola Mills. It would be a pleasure to us to have one hundred subscribers at Osceola Mills as genial and jolly as Mr. Fulton and Mr. Peters and as prompt paying as is also Mr. Casey.

See Green's ad in another column?

Sheriff Hurley was greeting old home friends in Philipsburg over Sunday.

Baggage-master Emanuel Noll spent several hours in Tyrone on Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Peters, formerly of Bellefonte, but now of Lancaster, is visiting in this place.

W. C. Lingle, of Philipsburg, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Miss Frances Hutchinson returned home on Wednesday, after a visit to Williamsport.

Captain George M. Boal, of Centre Hall, greeted friends in town between trains yesterday.

Miss Powell entertained at dinner and later at flinch, at the Brockerhoff House, on Tuesday evening, last.

Mrs. J. A. Aiken and Miss Aiken will tonight entertain in honor of Mrs. R. L. Schroyer, of Selinsgrove, who is a guest at the Aiken home.

Miss Eleanor Harris, who had been making an extended visit at Evanston Ill., arrived in Bellefonte this week.

Tyrone Lodge, No. 25, Loyal Order of Moose, last night gave a pig roast, the occasion being a most delightful one.

John Toner Harris, of Harrisburg, was a recent visitor in Bellefonte, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Henry Harris, on Howard street.

John S. Dale, of College township, an aspirant for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, was in town between trains yesterday. Mr. Dale says that he is hustling for the nomination.

Montgomery & Co. offer some attractive reductions in the price of suits and overcoats. See their ad in another column. It more fully explains the subject.

Harvey Weaver, of Scotia, was a pleasant visitor in Bellefonte on Tuesday. While here he made the pleasing compliment that "The Republican" was a paper highly prized by the people of that community.

Mrs. A. H. Roan, of Snow Shoe, and her daughter, Mrs. Frank Bryan, of Tyrone, were pleasant callers at this office on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Bryan accompanied her mother to Snow Shoe, wheres he spent the Sabbath.

As noted in another column, J. W. Pletcher, of Pittsburg, is offering what is known as the A. C. Iddings farm, at Milesburg, for sale or rent. Mr. Pletcher prefers selling the farm, but will rent it to a desirable tenant. Possession at any time.

Howard B. Calderwood, a prominent Republican and a good citizen of Tyrone, has been appointed postmaster of that place, to succeed John G. McCamant, whose term expires this week. He will take charge of the office on or before February.

Capt. George Runkle, of the Schoolship "Adams," spent a couple of days in Bellefonte as the guest of W. R. Brachbill. He is looking well and was glad to meet his old friends. He left again for Philadelphia on Wednesday.

"Eddie" Keichline, of Bellefonte, spent a few days recently with the pretty girls of Petersburg, Huntingdon County. While there he was the guest of his brother, Dr. John Keichline. The young ladies over there think "Doke" is just the boy.

Clarence E. Toole, formerly principal of the Millheim public schools, has taken the place of Miss Ella Levy in the Bellefonte High School. Miss Levy has decided, for the present, to stop teaching. For many years she was a faithful and able instructer in our schools, and had the good will of both teachers and pupils.

"Billy" Royer, until recently foreman of "The Republican" office, spent Sunday at his home here. He has rented a house at Tyrone, where he is employed in the railroad shops, and on April 1 will remove his family and household goods to that place. "Billy" says that he likes his job, especially the large quantity of "long green" which goes with it.

Mrs. Jacob Bottorf, and daughter, Miss Ella, of Lemont, had contemplated making a trip to Asheville, N. C., for a visit with her son, Linn Brottof, who has been residing there for several years for the benefit of his health, but on account of the recent illness of her son, William Brottorf, the trip has been postponed indefinitely.

Chief of Police Harry Dukeman is to be congratulated on his splendid work as the Centre County agent for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Since Mr. Dukeman has taken hold of the work for the society there has been a marked improvement in the care of horses and other animals. Due to his personal activity in the work of the society, numerous cases of alleged cruelty to animals have been investigated. He has proved to be a most efficient official.

The tree lecture on Monday, February 6, in the Auditorium of the High School, will be fine. The great number of magic lantern slides which the lecturer will have will make it a very interesting entertainment. The price of ten cents, for the benefit of the sewing school department of the High School, should quickly dispose of the tickets which the High School children have for sale.

W. J. Pollock, who keeps a grocery store at Altoona, was a visitor in Bellefonte on Thursday. He is about to retire and come down here with the purpose of purchasing a small farm between here and State College. He would like to secure a piece of ground of thirty or forty acres, upon which is erected good buildings. His object is to get located near the College, where he can send some of his children.

Geo. T. Bush departed on Tuesday noon for Williamsport to attend the eleventh anniversary session of the Scottish Rite bodies of the Masons. He is the assistant secretary of those bodies. They have a membership of close on to 2000, and they expect a class of about 125, at this session, to take all the degrees up to the 32nd. The session will last three days. A ball was held Wednesday evening in conjunction with a musicale, and the banquet will be Friday evening. There are several Centre County Masons who went down to take the higher degrees. Quite a large number of the Masonic fraternity from Bellefonte and other towns were in attendance.

Robert F. Hunter went to Philadelphia on Wednesday to be absent one week.

Miss Lulu Smith, who has been spending part of the winter with her sister in Philadelphia, is again in Bellefonte.

Miss Evelyn Malin, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Malin, on Howard Street.

William Bottorf has been elected a director of the Bellefonte Electric Co. He takes the place of the late John I. Olewine.

Misses Mary, Margaret and Francis Thomas returned on Saturday from a trip to Hollidaysburg, Philadelphia and New York.

Mrs. Catherine Dinges, of Bellefonte, is visiting friends at Williamsport. Before returning home she will go to Lewisburg.

Miss Helen Atherton, of State College, is spending today in Bellefonte as the guest of Miss Alice Dorworth, on East High Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richards left Bellefonte on Tuesday for Atlantic City, where they will remain for the next three months.

Miss Margaret Stewart will entertain tomorrow evening at her home, on West Linn Street, in honor of her mother, Mrs. Patsy Stewart.

Our new subscribers this week include R. F. Comley and Jonathan Liudenmuth, of Unionville. Mr. Liudenmuth is Mr. Comley's son-in-law.

Miss Mary Weaver returned to Bellefonte on Wednesday from Freeport, Pa., where she had been having an enjoyable time with her niece, Mrs. Ralson.

Sister Flavia, from the Bellefonte convent, and Miss Margaret Noonan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Noonan, spent Sunday at Mt. St. Mary's convent, at Scranton.

Joseph and Miss Jennie K. Reifsynder, of Millheim, have sold their residence in that place, now occupied by H. N. Meyer, to John H. Hoffman; consideration $1800.

Mrs. Louis Miller, who had been making an extended visit among friends in Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap, left on Tuesday afternoon for her home in Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. James H. Potter, who had been seriously ill, and was under the care of a trained nurse, is so much improved that she has disposed of the latter and is getting along very nicely.

W. L. Malin and daughter, Miss Sarah, left on Wednesday for Williamsport, where they attended the Masonic dance, which took place in the evening. It was quite an elaborate affair.

Samuel Gordon, of Bellefonte, while at work at Pelmington, Pa., fell from a building and badly injured his back. He also sustained several other slight injuries. He was brought to his home here where he is receiving the proper attention.

J. Warren Wood, who is well known in Bellefonte, will continue in the hotel business at Spring Mills. The differences between him and David Ruhl, the owner of the hotel, have been amicably adjusted. The license will probably be granted in the near future.

Charles Larimer, who had been in charge of the Bell Telephone Exchange, at Indiana, has been transferred to Johnstown, where he and his family expect to make their home. Charles is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Larimer, of Bellefonte, and is one of the company's valuable employes.

On Friday evening, at 8.15 o'clock, there will be a spirited game of basket ball in the "Gym." of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. The Academy team will buck against such men as Meyer, Wilson, Aikens, Shields, and Foster, Ex-Academy stars, who are helping the class teams at State College. This will be a good game.

A. G. Morris, one of the progressive business men of Bellefonte, has had two honors heaped upon him within the last ten days. First he was elected a trustee of the Bellefonte Academy, to succeed the late Hon. John G. Love. Last week he and Wallace H. Gephart were chosen the trustees of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. They succeed Hon. J. C. Meyer and Col. J. L. Spangler. Mr. Morris and Mr. Gephart are admirably fitted for the positions to which they have been chosen.

Rev. Dr. Overs, pastor of the Episcopal church, at Wellsboro, lectured at State College on Saturday evening. On Sunday morning he preached at the College, and in the evening preached for Dr. John Hewitt, in Bellefonte St. John's Episcopal church. His sermon here was very much enjoyed. On Monday afternoon Dr. Hewitt, with Mr. Overs, left for Williamsport, where they attended archdeaconry of this diocese, which was in session through Wednesday. Monday evening the delegates were given a big banquet. It was one of the most successful meetings of the kind ever held in this district.

The other day L. H. Gettig the butcher, received a large consignment of eggs. He did not know what they were retailing for so he asked one of our groceryman what he was getting for eggs. He told him 25 cents a dozen, presently a Hungarian came in who pretty nearly cleaned him out, Mr. Gettig thought he was selling them too cheap and so he inquired of other merchants who made "Lew" scratch his head when he discovered they were selling them for 30 cents. "Lew" then asked the first fellow what kind of eggs he was selling for 25 cents. He said "packed eggs," so he was ahead of the game after all, but what of poor Lew.

Each year Prof. James R. Hughes, headmaster of the Bellefonte Academy, gives a banquet to the football club and the other athletics of that well known institution for the faithful performance of duty on the "gridiron" and other fields of sports. This festal occasion, as usual, took place on Friday evening, last, in the Brockerhoff House dinning room, which was daintily decorated with the Academy colors. The inspring music was by Christy Smith's Orchestra. Landlord Ray gave the boys a sumptuous repast, which was thoroughly enjoyed. Prof. Hughes acted as toastmaster, and the speeches of the evening rivaled those of Webster, or even "Teddy Roosevelt. The principal toast was made by Rev. John McIvor, of Pittsburg, who so eloquently filled the pulpit in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, on last Sabbath. Rev. James P. Hughes, principal, emeritus, one of the oldest instructors in Pennsylvania, also was able to give the students some profitable advice.

The following extract from an article by Horace Greeley by the SPECTATOR COMPANY of New York is published by permission.

Our countrymen plunge into business early in life. Many a one, whose means are moderate is scarcely twenty-five, when a wife and child, with an extensive factory or warehouse, are among the objects of his care. With a strong arm, an active brain, and a resolute will, he gives himself up to his calling, confident of his own ability to achieve a grand success. His income is considerable; in ten years, if nothing goes amiss, he will have made enough to place him henceforth beyond the reach of want. But suppose he were suddenly stricken down by disease, and cut off from life before this year shall have closed; his property would hardly pay his liabilities, and his widow and infant must be thrown penniless upon a world with which they are unfitted to struggle. The kindness of relatives may shield them from the almshouse; but their prospect is bleak indeed.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF DEMOINES, IA.,

JAMES I. THOMPSON,

GENERAL AGENT,

LEMONT PENNA

WE WANT MEN

Who know value when they see it--Men who appreciate a big chance--To come into our store this month and see the splendid clothes we are offering at

BIG REDUCTIONS

$25	Suits and Overcoats	now	$18
$22 & $20	"	"	$16
$18	"	"	$13
$15	"	"	$11
$12 & 10	"	"	$8

These reductions also apply to other lines. All our $2 & $1.50 shirts now $1.15, and the regular $1 shirts now are 75c.

Hats, neckwear, hosiery and underwear are also repriced to make room for new spring goods.

Montgomery & Co.